

".....Alright, alright!! So I told y'all that I would be a reliable publisher. So I told you that I'd do my best to make sure that SIL came out on a fairly reasonable timetable. And so I said that y'all could trust. Hey,..."

# "SO I LIED!"

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ISSUE 6

12 April 1985  
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So, where to start this issue? A lot of you are undoubtedly expecting an explanation and/or apology for the unforgiveable tardiness of this issue, so that would be as good a place as any to start. Well, forget it--I'm not that kind of guy! What's that--you'll cancel your sub? Oh well, if you're going to be that way about it!

Seriously, I am VERY sorry that #6 is so horrendously late. Allow me to bore you with all the details. First of all, I was slow in getting the material done. I wasn't rushing it because Debi and I had a bid in on a copier her office was selling. We both saw a great opportunity to save quite a bit of money by owning our own copier, and so I delayed putting out the zine until we knew whether we'd get the machine. To our great joy, we did! And then the problems REALLY began. Bakko and I single-handedly (double-handedly?) lugged the beast home and set it down in the livingroom. The sucker weighs 400 pounds if it weighs an ounce. It was a couple of days before the torn ligaments in our backs had time to repair themselves, during which time I checked the machine to make sure it was working. Rested up, Bakko and I endured the even harder task of carrying the monster downstairs. We "sort of" dropped it once (from a very low height, which was as high off the floor as we could get it anyway!) but finally managed to get it downstairs and up on the table. We plugged the machine in, filled it with toner and dispersant, turned it on, and triumphantly ran our first copy though. Ahem, I said we ran our first copy through! Hey! What's the matter with this thing?!? How come this light says "misfeed"? Especially when the damn thing hasn't even put out one copy yet! So we checked it thoroughly, but there was no jammed paper anywhere. We pushed the reset button repeatedly, to no avail. Oh God, I thought, we did something to the machine when we set it down rather heavily that one time. Just great! Now what? The next day Debi called a local copier service company (who charge \$60+tax per half-hour visit!) and managed to find out, without paying for the information, that there is a second reset device on the machine. OK, now we're cooking! Sure enough, we trip the second reset, and the "misfeed" light goes out. Hooray! Now we'll get a copy. And get a copy we did--a sheet of paper covered with black toner. Sigh. Now what? Did we somehow spill toner all over the drum or something? Another call to the service company, and this time no free info over the phone. So on the next weekday I can arrange to get off early, I make a 2:00 appointment, naturally get tied up, and race home, getting there fifteen minutes late. No one shows up. Grrrrr. Reschedule the appointment, this time I'm home when the repairman arrives. He opens the copier up, says "Oh, you've got this doohickey switch here in the wrong position" and turns it to its appropriate position. Clearly embarrassed that he is going to have to charge what it takes me over five hours to earn for his two minute visit, he proceeds to fill the next twenty-eight minutes with chat, and does a bit of clean-up work on the machine. He leaves, I try it out, and know at last the ecstasy of having a functioning copier. In a state of bliss I start running off the zine, getting about 100 pages done when suddenly I hear a crumpling sound, and the misfeed light comes on. I remove the offending piece of paper and resume copying. I've got a couple of the zine pages completely run off when I notice several splotches on the page. Oh, just great! Somehow in removing the jammed piece of paper I managed to smear toner all over something critical. Aaaaaaaaarrghh!! Another appointment with the copier doctor (who this time graciously writes it up as a "return service visit--N/C) and once again our baby is back in operation. (Obviously, I've written this page after most of the zine has already been run off.) There are still some disappointments: the copier does not pick up well near the top of the page nor the vertical sides, so margins will have to be decreased. Still, the copier should make the zine economic enough that I can afford to put most of the sub money toward postage, so if the zine gets a bit bulky, we can afford it. But if it continues to break down, this will be a costly investment.



AUSTRIA (Jeff Sandelin, 417 Edwards St., Fort Collins, CO 85042)

ENGLAND (Mike Barno, 2811 Robins St., Endwell, NY 13760)

FRANCE (Michael Quirk, 3830 Chester Dr., Glenview, IL 60025)

GERMANY (Ken Hager, 20820 Anza Ave. #313, Torrance, CA 90503)

ITALY (Dale Bakken, 1814 Cameron Dr. #3, Madison, WI 53711)

RUSSIA (Matt Fleming, 4290 Chateau de Ville #C, St. Louis, MO 63129)

TURKEY (David Pierce, 13521 Pleasant Lane, Burnsville, MN 55337)

### GAME NOTES

PRESS •

DALE-MAIT: Hey--don't worry about me, pal. If my German buddy comes through, it's you who might be in trouble.

ITALY-FRANCE: That's okay, Mike. I like big bottoms too. And hairy armpits. And smelly feet and greasy...

WARSAW-VIENNA: Speaking of three-way,  
your about to find out how uncomfortable  
the bottom position can be.

NAP-CON: Halt! Who goes there? Say the magic word and we are okay.

I-E: Neat press, Mikey. By the way, have you gotten your T-shirt yet?

((Now more from)) GOLDEN AGE NEWS SERVICE: ...Upon the blue bus, the robed mystic sat silently, pondering the unworldly presence whose psychic energy had driven him and forty others to this point, a desert ride to...where?

A shaggy figure stood from a front seat and turned to face the assemblage. The mystic recognized it as his comrade Jaquaal Hussim al-Lhudhi, a fellow traveller upon the sands of Time, long thought lost. His eyes held the same dazed, compelled countenance as those of every other being on the bus. Yet his hesitant manner could not disguise the dread-laced conviction in his voice. The other senses of the mind reached out...yes, yes, his spirit felt as his voice sounded--but oh! great Nnamtupsar! the undertones!

Al-Lhudhi spoke these words: "People of the Way, we have been called together for a purpose. I feel it, I know it. We each have something to contribute to this...this geas. Our unseen Svengali took me for the vehicle in which we now ride." He stepped forward, opened the door, and gestured toward the dunes among which the bus plodded. "We have been called to be--"

He was cut off and thrown to the right, out of sight, by a sudden jounce. A bump and a sickly "grunch" confirmed everyone's worst fears. No one turned to observe a ray of orange sunshine alight for one fleeting moment upon al-Lhudhi's mangled form.

The beaded mystic turned inward in sorrow. Poor 'Quaal: run over by his own bus. He had taken one trip too many. Now there was nothing left to do but hang on tightly. For it would be a ride like no other.

A DOZEN TEEN-QUEEN CHEERLEADERS: Dee-fense! Dee-fense! (Hang in there Mike!) Hold 'em back! Hold 'em back! Rah! Rah! Rah! (We need you in the showers after the game!)

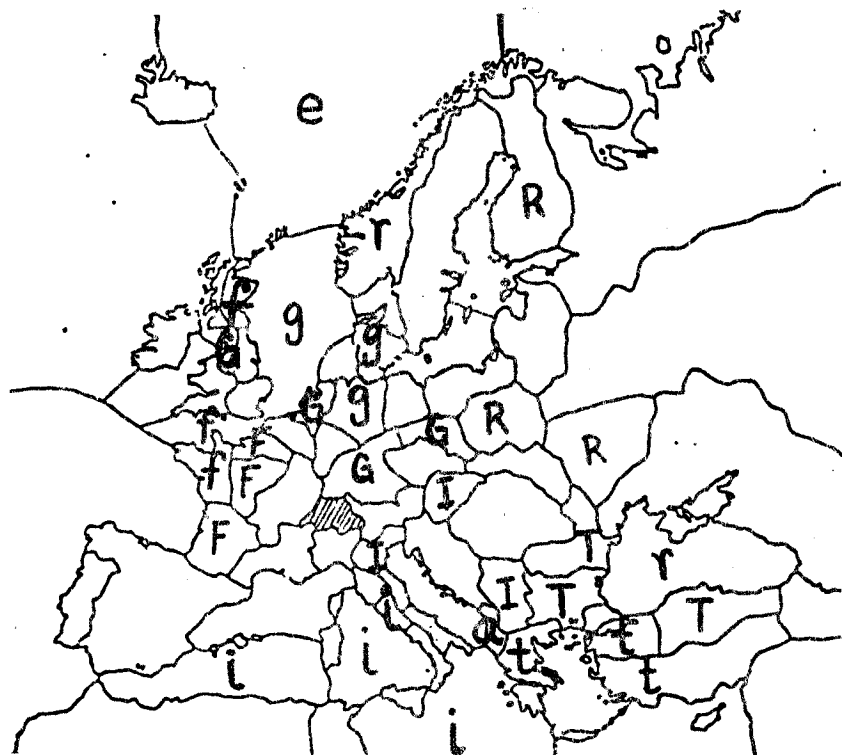
Lately discussion of our foreign policy has been dominated by the situation in Nicaragua. As everyone knows, a rebel group known as the "contras" have been battling the Sandinista government for control of the country. Our president has made it quite clear where he stands, requesting Congress to approve money that would come from the CIA budget to finance the effort of the contras. In Reagan's mind, the government there is a repressive Marxist regime, one that provides an indirect but definite threat to this country. He has cited repressive tactics by that government against the local press, the church, and the people in general. Reagan has made it quite clear that if he is successful, the current government will fall, presumably to be replaced by the governing faction of the contras. Is this a good policy?

That question is not an easy one to answer. If one was to completely believe the conclusions of our president and the CIA, the Sandinista government ought to be ousted and replaced. But it is nowhere near that easy. There are many horror stories from Nicaraguan refugees as to the situation there, but these tales differ dramatically. Some claim that the government has betrayed the revolution that put them in power. Others say that in Nicaragua the people have a different name for the contras—"terrorists". There is little doubt that both sides have committed gross atrocities against their own people. What can safely be said of the situation? For starters, it is certain that the revolution that deposed Somoza and put the Sandinistas in power had the backing of the vast majority of the populace. Somoza was a tyrant in the truest sense of the word. His secret police terrorized his subjects. The vast majority of land was owned by a few hundred wealthy citizens, and the rest were left to scrape out a living as best as possible, with no solution in sight. Attempts to alter the situation were viciously crushed by Somoza's goons; conditions were such that revolution was inevitable. And it was our own government that fostered this atrocious situation by working to keep Somoza in power, much as we kept the Shah of Iran and his killer police in power as long as possible. Many of the Shah's secret police were trained here in this country by the CIA, and it is known that literally tens of thousands of Iranians were imprisoned, tortured, and/or murdered by this police force. It is sad but true that our government would rather have a puppet responding directly to us than risk an elected government that might not go along with whatever we wish. America has shown nothing but total disregard for anything but our own economic well-being when situations arise in which a leader friendly to us is threatened to be disposed of by the people being repressed. South Africa is another perfect example of a situation in which this country could stand to lose a lot of money if a government of and for the people came into existence. Viewed in this light, Reagan's refusal to take the smallest of measures to correct the abominable plight of the South African blacks makes perfect sense.

There is no doubt that the populace duly and fairly elected the Sandinista government. We are not the only country interested in Nicaragua; during the election there, several European countries poured in an excess of \$1 million dollars and sent many observers to help ensure that the election was a fair one. There were over 5000 polling places, and observers found few incidences of intimidation. The result was an overwhelming election of the Sandinista candidate Ortega, a "mandate" as it were. Any attempts by the Reagan administration to persuade otherwise is nothing less than fraud. Whether or not the Ortega government still represents the people is less certain; this would not be the first time a C. Am. government sold out its own people. What is apparent is that Reagan is taking a super-hard line against Ortega. The president simply cannot, or will not, accept any government that is not based upon a capitalistic system. The fact that Ortega heads a Marxist government creates a barrier not likely to be bridged. Ortega has made a couple of his own peace proposals, the latest of which was rejected because the proposal suggested the resumption of bi-lateral talks with the U.S. Our administration is insisting the talks must be held with contras. This appears reasonable on face value, but Ortega clearly realizes who is the true power. If American support for the movement fails, the contras would suffer, the movement possibly disintegrating. Ortega believes this conflict must be resolved with the Reagan administration before peace with the contras is possible. Reagan is having none of it, however, firing off some of his classic inflammatory rhetoric, describing opposition to his plan "shameful surrender". He also claimed support by the Pope for this plan, a claim that was firmly denied by the Vatican. Even pulling out all the stops, it appears that Reagan's plea for money will fail. Hopefully this will mean a change in policy toward Nicaragua. This country needs friends more than it needs puppets. Nicaragua has not been eager to look to the Soviets for help; the end result of such a move is well known. But if this country continues to provide funds to a group attempting to overthrow them, the Sandinistas will have no option but to import arms from the communists. Is it not about time to change the way we deal with governments? Friends will remain so a long time; mere puppets are ALWAYS replaced.

SEASONS SEPERATED BY REQUEST.

AUSTRIA	Retreat A Ser oth, F Gre-Alb. Disband A Gal, A Bud. Has F Alb.
ENGLAND	Disband A Wal, F Lon, F Yor. Has F Nwg.
FRANCE	Retreat F Nth-Edi. Build F Bre. Has F Bre, F Edi, F Eng, A Gas, A Par, A Pic.
GERMANY	Build F Kie. Has F Kie, F Nth, F Den, A Hol, A Sil, A Mun, A Lpl.
ITALY	Build A Ven, F Rom. Has A Ven, F Rom, A Ser, A Vie, F Wes, F Tyh, F Ion.
RUSSIA	NBR!!! Play one short. Has F Nwy, A Fin, A War, A Ukr, F Bla.
TURKEY	Build A Ank. Has A Ank, A Rum, A Bul, F Gre, F Con, F Smy.



GAME NOTES

Standby for Russia is Ken Peel,  
 8708 First Avenue #T-2, Silver Spring,  
 MD 20910. (I'm not absolutely cer-  
 tain this is Ken's most current address  
 so if anyone knows a better one let me  
 know. I normally require a one-third  
 affirmative vote for separation of sea-  
 sons, but due to the extreme number of  
 changes agreed to make an exception.  
 (If Evans is reading this he is now  
 turning several shades of blue!)  
 SPRING 1903 IS DUE: 20 APRIL 1985.

PRESS

ANKARA-MOSCOW: Was it really necessary  
 to insult Frueh that way? I've never  
 seen him screw up a stab that badly.  
 ((Now that he's moved away from MadTown  
 he's removed from all that terrible in-  
 fluence--he's losing his Mad Ways!!!))

AUSTRIA(WHAT'S LEFT OF IT)-GM: Back door? What back door? I didn't even get the framework up.  
 ((That's the way it goes--must have happened when you bent over to pick up the hammer...))  
 ENG-TUR: hvuz?z=10\$%<&:()+ '<>Q!!??!?! (Figure THAT one out, Peters!) ((Figure it out, heck!  
 I didn't even have enough keys to cover all the symbols you used, had to abbr. your press.))  
 AUSTRIA TO GERMANY: The question now is how you feel about getting I/T's rolling. Thanks for  
 the support and, golly gee, why do you still owe me one? ((I know--a little Panther told me.))  
 SULTAN OF TRUST TO POPE BAKKO: That's what she said the first time she saw it. Like I told  
 her, with a little cooperation it will get even bigger and better.  
 AUSTRIA TO GERMANY AND RUSSIA: I do hope you two are working this out. If not it could get a  
 little touchy for you soon. I/T has enough tied up in fleets for you to stall them. It's  
 unfortunate I won't be around to see the result.  
 TURKEY-AUSTRIA: Where was that open door into Russia? Somehow I just didn't see it. If it's  
 still there please show me the way. Just blow in my ear and I'll follow you anywhere.  
 LON(dis,r-oth): Guess I shouldn't start any long press series... ((Hey, I allow guest press.))  
 LON-BER: Far be it from me to point out that Nwy, Swe, and War could have fallen last turn.  
 I'm glad you know who your enemies are. If this game ends up in anything smaller than a four-  
 way draw, I wouldn't count on being in it if I were you.  
 AUSTRIA TO ENGLAND: I'd like to propose a long, er...make that a short term alliance. We can  
 meet in Gibraltar to discuss plans. You'll know me. I'll be the one wearing a red carnation in  
 a life boat.  
 BURNSVILLE-MADISON: When and where is the next MadCon? I've got to start planning early or my  
 wife might not let me go. ((Funny you should mention! All the info is somewhere in this rag!))

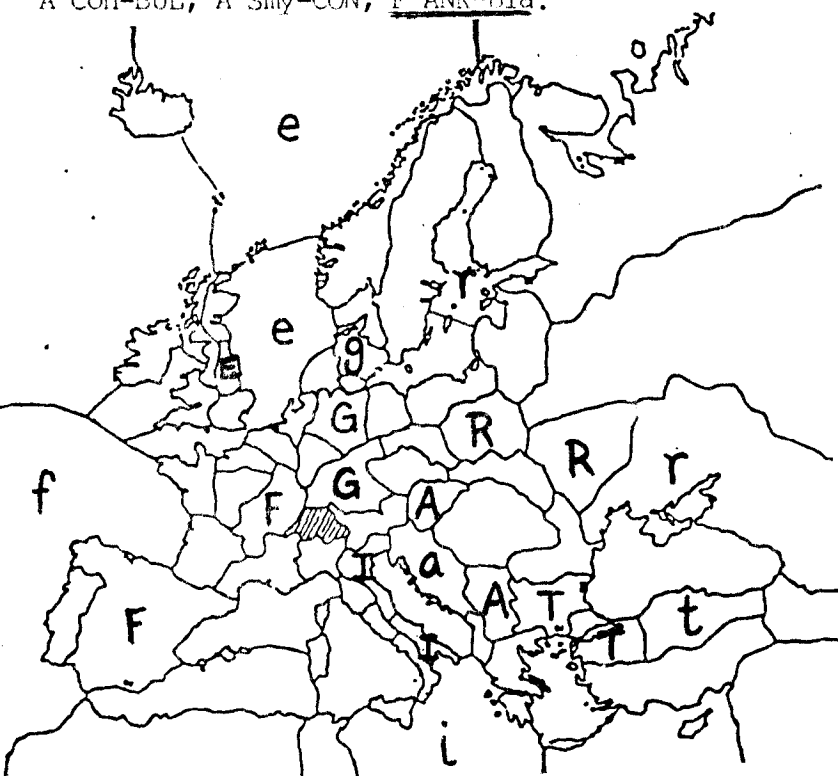
AUSTRIA (Ken Katano, URH 708 Oglesby Hall, 1001 W.College Ct., Urbana IL 61801)  
 F TRI E, A Bud-SUR, A VIE-Gal.  
 ENGLAND (Ron Spitzer, 761 N. Bundy Dr., Los Angeles, CA 90049)  
 F EGI-HWC, F Lon-MIH, A Lpl-YOR.  
 FRANCE (Dan Adam, 338 Blackacres Blvd., London, Ontario, Canada N6C 3C8)  
 F Bre-MID, A Par-BUR, A Mar-SPA.  
 GERMANY (David Stone, 4921 Seminary Road #610, Alexandria VA 22311)  
 F Kie-DEN, A Ber-KIE, A MUN-Tyro.  
 ITALY (George Graessle, 326 Park Place, Irvington NJ 07111)  
 F Nap-ION, A Rom-APU, A VEN-Tyro.  
 RUSSIA (Newel Stephens, Broadbent Hall #21, Heritage Halls, Provo UT 84604)  
 F StP(sc)-BOT, A Mos-UKR, A WAR-Gal, F SEV-Bla.  
 TURKEY (Pat Hart, P.O. Box 534, Sullivan's Island SC 29482)  
 A Con-BUL, A Smy-CON, F ANK-Bla.

# CAMP NOTE

Please note the address change for Dan Adam. Deadline for Fall 1991 will be: 9 February 1985.

# PRESS

FRANCE to ITALY: I find your messenger loves our rich red wines out of Lyon. Your letter took eleven days; not so good for two countries so close, but our wines will do that to you once in awhile.  
 TURKEY to WORLD: Let's not lose our heads. This is the season to give thanks, but I'm not a turkey.  
 PAT to DEBI: I'm so sorry that all Marc does is flaunt you. You must be soooooo lonely. all  
 MARC-PAT: Not hardly, buster. Flaunting something doesn't mean that you can't use it as well. Ooops, that didn't quite out right.



The last year or so of ftf Diplomacy has been less than auspicious for me; over the last several Cons I've consistently taken a good drumming from the Midwest. So when I came across the cartoon (which originally read "Darn! And it's such a choice location for a NORT otherwise!") the analogy struck home as particularly apt. While not faring quite as badly, Bakko hasn't exactly been on a roll either, so I stuck his name in as the other unfortunate. So remember, folks, should any of you snakes out there encounter us in a Dip game, have mercy on us poor birds!

ITALIAN ARMY WELCOMED INTO GREECE SIMULTANEOUSLY BY OTTOMAN EMPIRE AND THE DUAL MONARCHY; FRANCO'S MARCH INTO RUHR, APPARENTLY WITH THE INTENT TO DENY GERMANY HIS JUST (WINE) DESSERTS.

AUSTRIA (Ken Katano, UPH 708 Oglesby Hall, 1001 W. College Ct., Urbana, IL 61801)

F TRI H, A VIE-Gal, A SER S ITALIAN A Apu-Gre.

ENGLAND (Ron Spitzer, 761 N. Bundy Drive, Los Angeles, CA 90049)

A Yor-BEL, F NTH C A Yor-Bel, F Nwq-NWY.

FRANCE (Dan Adam, 338 Blackacres Blvd., London, Ontario, Canada N6C 3C8)

F Mid-POR, A SPA H, A Bur-RUH.

GERMANY (David Stone, 4921 Seminary Road #610, Alexandria, VA 22311)

F DEN-Swe, A Kie-HOL, A MUN H.

ITALY (George Graessle, 326 Park Place, Irvington, NJ 07111)

A Apu-GRE, F ION C A Apu-Gre, A VEN-Tri.

RUSSIA (Newel Stephens, Broadbent Hall #21, Heritage Halls, Provo, UT 84604)

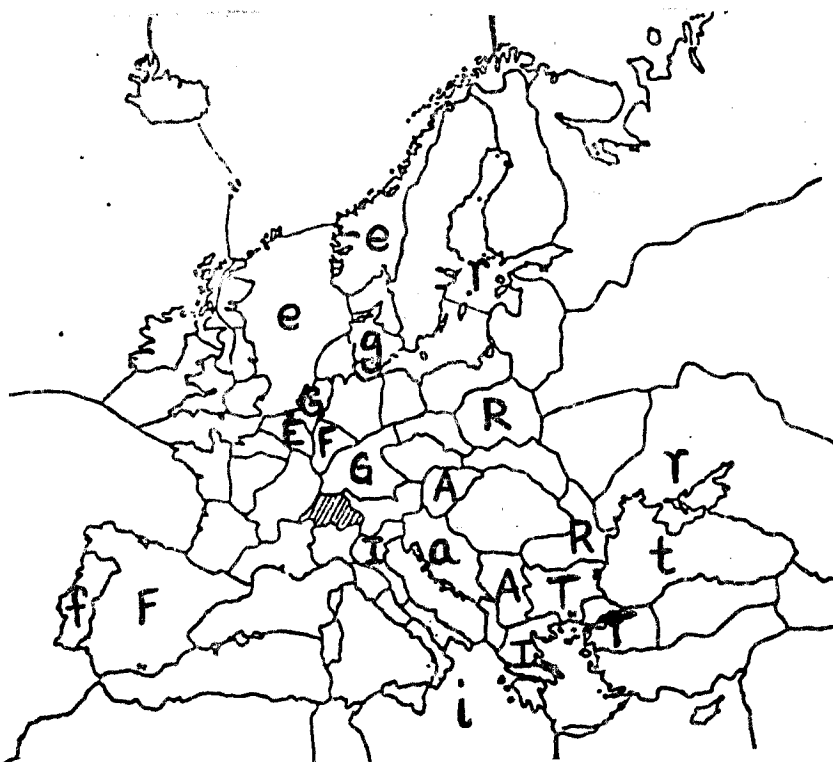
F BOT-Swe, A WAR-Gal, A Ukr-RUM, F SEV S A Ukr-Rum.

TURKEY (Pat Hart, P.O. Box 634, Sullivan's Island, SC 29482)

A BUL, S ITALIAN A Abu-Gre, A COM S A Bul, F Ank-BLA.

GM Dick Chatlosh, 5801 Bjelde Lane #3, Monona, WI 53716.

PRESS



ENGLAND-WORLD: My quill is working day and night on ways to slow the decline of the English pound against the upstart dollar. Oops that is now, back to reality.

ENGLAND-RUSSIA: If you send me caviar and vodka, I'll send you kippers and kidney pie! C

FRANCE-ENGLAND: I know it's not Normandy, b  
how do you Water Babies enjoy being beached  
in Belgium?

AUSTRIA-WEST: H A L P?

ENGLAND-AUSTRIA: I have recalled my ambassador for fear of his safety. He will be sent to Sullivan's Island for safe keeping. Until her majesty's fleet can retrieve him.

TURKEY-WORLD: Oh, y'all still here?

GREECE: UPI reported today that both rival factions vying for control of the Greek islands supported a neutral into that area today. The locals cheered their Italian liberators today, but asked that the soldiers not swim in the clear waters around the islands. They didn't want any oil slicks to form.

AUSTRIA-WORLD: Hey, is anybody REALLY allied with anybody out there?

ENGLAND-FRANCE: I hope that our communications are not being intercepted. I don't know why it takes two-three weeks for you to receive my letters. ((On account of in your case "CA" stands for "California" and in his case "CA" stands for "Canada". You're about two weeks apart by horse, which is how all USA-Canada mail is delivered, it would seem.))

AUSTRIA-ITALY: Yes, I'm STILL paranoid.

ITALY-AUSTRIA: Well, this time your paranoia was founded in truth. Good move not to trust me again. Hey, what was I to do with a guy who holds his fleets, gets me bounced out of TYRO and doesn't write, for several months. Am I not to think you and Germany are out to get me. Sorry, but you've got too many enemies.

FRANCE-GERMANY: You may have anticipated on having your sweet German wines for dessert after finishing off the French but your English ally has been boached.

RUSSIA-FRANCE: We Russians have always been admirers of your form of government. Some of our most enlightened rulers have even tried to copy it. To really make sure that we know what we are doing, though, we have decided to try governing France for a while to see if we can do a good job. We should be there in a few years, so be waiting for us.

PAT-DEBI: I'm so sorry that all Marc does is use you. You must be soooooo tired. ((Marc-Pat: Yeah, but at least she's kept very busy. (She must be happy, too, because she's grinning all the time.)))



ITALY-ENGLAND: For your info.--DipCon XVIII is scheduled for August 23-25 in Seattle. I'm planning on attending, but that depends on several variables. The official newsletter of DipCon Admin Comm. "ECTOPIA" can be had from Pete Gaughan 817-633-3208.

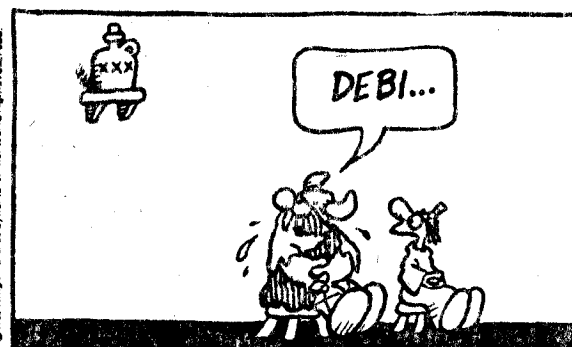
# SUPPLY CENTER CHART

(DARK SIDE OF THE MOON 1984 IL)

FALL 1981

AUSTRIA:	Bud, Tri, Vic, SER (4).	Build one.
ENGLAND:	Edi, Lpl, Lon, BEL, NWY (5).	Build two.
FRANCE	Ere, Mar, Par, POR, SPA (5).	Build two.
GERMANY	Ber, Kie, Mun, DEN, HOL (5).	Build two.
ITALY	Nap, Rom, Ven, GRE (4).	Build one.
RUSSIA	Mos, StP, Sev, War, MUM (5).	Build one.
TURKEY	Ank, Con, Smy, BUL (4).	Build one.
NEUTRALS	SWI, TUN (2).	

DEADLINE FOR WINTER 1981 BUILDS ONLY WILL BE: 9 MARCH 1985.



Lately the newspapers have been filled with stories about the tragedy and oppression in South Africa. The rights of the blacks there are habitually trampled upon with complete disregard to a concept of civil rights; in essence, they have no rights. There is an increasing awareness of the situation in this country, and there appears to be a growing movement of people who care enough about the disgraceful injustice of that situation to do something about it. Those in this country who desire to bring about some changes for the better in South Africa are generally taking the tactic of attempting to persuade those who put American money into companies operating in South Africa to pull their investments out. There is a huge array of groups which currently invest money in corporations operating in SA, including universities, and there are numerous people who believe public institutions should not be contributing to the outrage that continues. Unfortunately, there is no help coming from the White House. For a person who continually talks about the importance of freedom, Ronald Reagan appears completely callous to the plight of the natives of South Africa. Despite repeated appeals Ronnie refuses to propose or endorse any economic sanctions against the white apartheid government. This shouldn't come as any surprise to anyone familiar with the president's lack of concern about blacks everywhere, but is deplorable all the same. This is the same president who is now considering economic sanctions against our ally New Guinea for refusing to allow into their ports any U.S. vessel containing nuclear weapons. Clearly, such an action is both within New Guinea's rights, and in their best interest as a country. New Guinea has little military or strategic value, so the country is in little danger of attack--unless they are known to harbor nuclear weapons to be used against a enemy of the U.S. It is frequently not easy to stand up to one of the big powers, and now our president is considering punishing their government for having a mind of its own. But no economic sanctions are forthcoming against the racist, oppressive government of South Africa, a tiny minority of whites who continue to crush any opposition to the tyranny. Where are the priorities of our president? Obviously, the "right" that ought to be is completely subservient to the "might" that is so dear to Mr. Reagan.

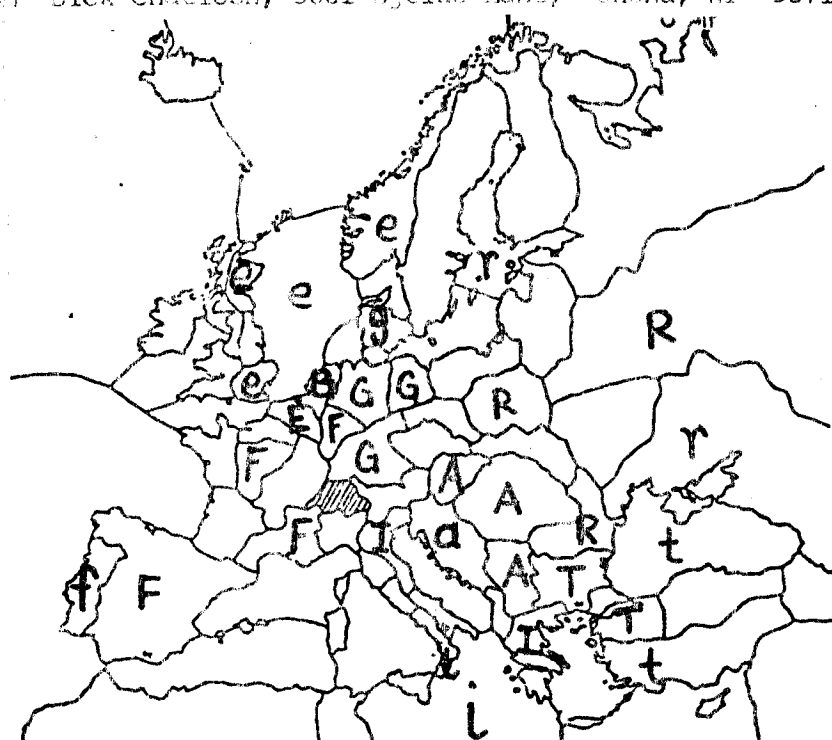
After losing his Volvo in an accident, the unfortunate driver searched about the city for an exact duplicate of the car he'd lost. He went to all of the Volvo dealers in the area, insisting upon a light blue car. Unfortunately, none of the dealers could help him out. After weeks of search one of the dealers called him back. "Somebody just traded in the car you've been looking for." "Great!" exclaimed the happy man, "I'll be right in." "Tell me" the dealer inquired, "what makes you so insistent about having this particular type of car?" "Oh, I don't know" came the response. "I guess it's just because there's something about an aqua Volvo, man!"



- AUSTRIA (Ken Katano, 441 708 Oglesby Hall, 1001 W. College Ct., Urbana, IL 61801)  
Builds A Bud. Has A Bud, F Tri, A Vie, A Ser.
- ENGLAND (Ron Spitzer, 761 N. Bundy Drive, Los Angeles, CA 90049)  
Builds F Edi, F Lon. Has F Edi, F Lon, F Nth, F Nwy, A Bel.
- FRANCE (Dan Adam, 338 Blackacres Blvd., London, Ontario, Canada N6G 3C8)  
Builds A Par, A Mar. Has A Par, A Mar, F Por, A Spa, A Ruh.
- GERMANY (David Stone, 4921 Seminary Road #610, Alexandria, VA 22311)  
Builds A Kie, A Ber. Has A Kie, A Ber, F Den, A Hol, A Mun.
- ITALY (George Graessle, 326 Park Place, Irvington, NJ 07111)  
Builds F Nap. Has F Nap, F Ion, A Gre, A Ven.
- RUSSIA (Newel Stephens, Broadbent Hall #21, Heritage Halls, Provo, UT 84604)  
Builds A Mos. Has A Mos, F Bot, F Sev, A War, A Rum.
- TURKEY (Pat Hart, P.O. Box 634, Sullivan's Island, SC 29482)  
Builds F Smy. Has F Smy, F Bla, A Bul, A Con.
- GM Dick Chatlosh, 5801 Hjelde Lane, Monona, WI 53716.

DEADLINE FOR SPRING 1902: 4 MAY 1985.

PRESS



ITALY-AUSTRIA: In answer to your question--"Is anybody really allied with anybody out there?" Yes & No. Alliances will become more obvious with the Spring 02 moves. Be patient and be surprised, I know I'll be surprised!?

CON-PAR: Your ambassador was welcomed with open arms. He was delicious!

F BLA-F SEV: Fortunes of war.

ITALY-TURKEY: Are you treating the English ambassador to Austria well? Is he planning on setting sail in your newly constructed fleet off the coast of Smyrna? If so I'll guarantee safe passage to Switzerland.

CON-ROM: Okay, I held up my end. No fleet build, right? ((Wrong.))

ITALY-ENGLAND: Wipe those thoughts from your mind, I'd never consider

holding your ambassador hostage. Oh, and in response to inquiries regarding the whereabouts of your ambassador to the Vatican. He can usually be found in the Rialto in Venice, on the second floor of Madam Lunetta's home on the Rue de la Alessandro. Yes, that's in the red light district. ((Uh, how about the exact address on that one, please?))

CON-BUD: Hammmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm on! Help is on the way. ((Boy, you sure like loooong words!))

CON-LON & MUN: Any ~~may~~ ambassadors you'd like to send?

CON-GM: All Debi does is smile? Another dumb blonde, huh?

GM-CON: Deb is only a dumb blonde when she wants to be. ((Ain't THAT the truth! Note: All comments in double parenthesis are the remarks of the pubber. That's me, Marc. All comments by the GM, Dick, are noted as such. Confused? Good, it worked!))



GAME 1 ATLAS 1984 IE

- AUSTRIA (Wall) F Alb-GRE, A SER S F Alb-Gre, A TRI H.
- ENGLAND (Knight) A Yor-BEL, F NTH C A Yor-Bel, F Nwg-NWY.
- FRANCE (Givan) A PIC-Par, F Mid-POR, A Spa-MAR.
- GERMANY (Rauterberg) F DEN H, A Kie-HOL, A BUR-Par.
- ITALY (Scheifler) A VEN H, A Apu-TUN, F ION C A Apu-Tun.
- RUSSIA (Pearson) F Bot-SWE, F RUM-Bla, A UKR-Rum, A SEV S A Ukr-Rum.
- TURKEY (Crosby) A CON-Rum, F BLA C A Con-Rum, A Bul S A Con-Rum.

FRA-GER: See? It was all true. You won't be doing any better than that.  
FRA-ENG: I agree with you. You have my support.

- A: Home, Gre, Ser (5). Build two.
- E: Home, Bel, Nwy (5). Build two.
- F: Home, Por (4). Build one.
- G: Home, Den, Hol (5). Build two.
- I: Home, Tun (4). Build one.
- R: Home, Rum, Swe (6). Build two.
- T: Home, Bul (4). Build one.

GAME 2 ALCYONE 1984 IF

- AUSTRIA (Knight) F Alb-GRE, A Bud-TRI, A SER S A Bud-Tri.
- ENGLAND (Givan) F Nwg-NWY, F NTH-Den, A YOR H.
- FRANCE (Rauterberg) A Bur-MUN, F Mid-WES, A Spa-POR.
- GERMANY (Scheifler) A Kie-HOL, A Ruh-BEL, F DEN-Nwy(imp).
- ITALY (Pearson) A Tri-Ser(dis, r-Alb,Ven,Tyro,Vie,otb), A Apu-TUN, F ION C A Apu-Tun.
- RUSSIA (Crosby) F Bot-SWE, F Bla-CON, A Gal-RUM, A UKR S A Gal-Rum.
- TURKEY (Wall) A ANK-Rum, A BUL S A Ank-Rum, F Con-AEG.

- A: Bud, Tri, Gre, Ser, (Vie?) (4 or 5). Build one or two.
- E: Home, Nwy (4). Build one.
- F: Home, Mun, Por (5). Build two.
- C: Ber, Kie, Bel, Den, Hol (5). Build two.
- I: Home, Tun, (vie?) (4 or 5). Build one or two.
- R: Home, Con, Rum, Swe (7). Build three.
- T: Ank, Smy, Bul (3). Even.

GAME 3 ELECTRA 1984 IG

- AUSTRIA (Givan) A VIE-Gal, A BUD-Rum, F ALB-Gre.
- ENGLAND (Rauterberg) F Nwg-NWY, A Yor-BEL, F NTH C A Yor-Bel.
- FRANCE (Scheifler) A BUR-Mun, A Mar-SPA, F Mid-POR.
- GERMANY (Pearson) A RUM-Bur, A Kie-DEN, F HOL S ENGLISH A Yor-Bel.
- ITALY (Crosby) A Apu-TUN, F ION C A Apu-Tun, A Tri-SER.
- RUSSIA (Wall) F Bot-SWE, A Ukr-RUM, F SEV S A Ukr-Rum, A WAR-Gal.
- TURKEY (Knight) A BUL-Gre, F Con-AEG, A Smy-CON.

AUS-RUS: Aren't you sending Xeroxes out in this game, too? I didn't get any.  
AUS-TUR: If you supported me, he didn't get it. If you didn't, he did; and so will you.

- A: Home (3). Even.
- E: Home, Bel, Nwy (5). Build two.
- F: Home, Por, Spa (5). Build two.
- G: Home, Den, Hol (5). Build two.
- I: Home, Ser, Tun (5). Build two.
- R: Home, Rum, Swe (5). Build two.
- T: Home, Bul (4). Build one.

GAME 4 MAIA 1984 III

AUSTRIA (Rauterberg) A Ser-BUL, A BUD S RUSSIAN A Ukr-Rum, F Alb-GRE.  
 ENGLAND (Scheifler) F Nwg-BAR, A Yor-NWY, F NTH C A Yor-Nwy.  
 FRANCE (Pearson) F Mid-POR, A Bur-MUN, A SPA H.  
 GERMANY (Crosby) F DEN-Swe, A Kie-HOL, A Ruh-BEL.  
 ITALY (Wall) A Tri-SER, A Apu-TUN, F ION C A Apu-Tun.  
 RUSSIA (Knight) F BOT-Swe, A Lvn-MOS, A Ukr-RUM, F BLA S AUSTRIAN A Ser-Bul.  
 TURKEY (Givan) A Bul-Ser(dis, ann.), F Con-AEG. A Ank-CON.

ITA-TTA: Hope I didn't upset any of your plans.

TUR-AUS: I bet I did upset yours. Well, you can't be happy if you're allied with a Wall.

A: Home, Bul, Ser (5). Build two.  
 E: Home, Nwy (4). Build one.  
 F: Home, Rum, Por, Spa (6). Build three.  
 G: Ber, Kie, Bel, Den, Hol (5). Build two.  
 I: Home Ser, Tun (5). Build two.  
 R: Home, Rum (5). Build one.  
 T: Home (3). Build one.

GAME 5 MEROPE 1984 II

AUSTRIA (Scheifler) A Vie-GAL, A SER S TURKISH A Bul-Rum, F Alb-GRE.  
 ENGLAND (Pearson) A Yor-BEL, F NTH C A Yor-Bel, F Eng-BRE.  
 FRANCE (Crosby) F Mid-POR, A Gas-SPA, A Pie-MAR.  
 GERMANY (Wall) F Den-SWE, A Kie-DEN, A Ruh-HOL.  
 ITALY (Knight) A VEN H, A Apu-TUN, F ION C A Apu-Tun.  
 RUSSIA (Givan) F Bot-BAL, A War-SIL, A UKR-RUM, F SEV S A Ukr-Rum.  
 TURKEY (Rauterberg) A ARM-Sev, F Ank-CON, A Bul-RUM.

A: Home, Gre, Ser (5). Build two.  
 E: Home, Bel, Bre (5). Build two.  
 F: Mar, Par, Por, Spa (4). Build one.  
 G: Home, Den, Hol, Swe (6). Build three.  
 I: Home, Tun (4). Build one.  
 R: Home (4). Even.  
 T: Home, Rum (4). Build one.

GAME 6 PLEIONE 1984 IJ

AUSTRIA (Pearson) A SER-Rum, A GAL S A Ser-Rum, F Alb-GRE.  
 ENGLAND (Crosby) A Yor-NWY, F NTH C A Yor-Nwy, F Nwg-BAR.  
 FRANCE (Wall) F Mid-WES, A Spa-POR, A Gas-SPA.  
 GERMANY (Knight) F DEN-Swe, A Kie-HOL, A Ruh-BEL.  
 ITALY (Givan) A Ven-PIE, A TRI-Ser, F Ion-TUN.  
 RUSSIA (Rauterberg) F BOT-Swe, A Stp-LVN, F BLA-Rum, A UKR S F Bla-Rum.  
 TURKEY (Scheifler) A BUL-Ser, F Con-AEG, A Ank-CON.

ITA-AUS: Feel better now? I think I like this.

ITA-FRA: I bet you thought I missed this one, didn't you?

ITA-TUR: Leverage is the word. The operative word, that is.

A: Bud, Vie, Gre, Ser (4). Build one.  
 E: Home, Nwy (4). Build one.  
 F: Home, Por, Spa (5). Build two.  
 G: Home, Bel, Den, Hol (6). Build three.  
 I: Home, Tri, Tun (5). Build two.  
 R: Home, (4). Even.  
 T: Home, Bul (4). Build one.

AUSTRIA (Crosby) A Vie-BOH, F Alb- , A Bud S F Alb-Gre. A SER U.  
 ENGLAND (Wall) F Nwg-NWY, A YOR-Hol, F NTH C A Yor-Hol.  
 FRANCE (Knight) A BUR-Ruh, A SPA H, F Mid-POR.  
 GERMANY (Givan) F DEN H, A KIE-Hol, A RUH S A Kie-Hol.  
 ITALY (Rauterberg) A Ven-TRI, A Apu-TUN, F ION C A Apu-Tun.  
 RUSSIA (Scheifler) F Bot-SWE, A War-GAL, A UKR S A War-Gal, F RUM H.  
 TURKEY (Pearson) A BUL-Rum, F Con-AEG, A Ank-CON.

GER-RUS: OK, you get Sweden. Now get Norway. Then Edi.

A: Bud, Vie, Gre, Ser (4). Build one.  
 E: Home, Nwy (4). Build one.  
 F: Home, Por, Spa (5). Build two.  
 G: Home, Den (4). Build one.  
 I: Home, Tri, Tun (5). Build two.  
 R: Home, Rum, Swe (6). Build two.  
 T: Home, Bul (4). Build one.

Early February saw the tenth anniversary of the Supreme Court decision making abortion legal. This issue has drawn an incredible amount of publicity the last few months, although perhaps not as incredible at all, with the bombings of abortion clinics and the focus that important people have brought upon this touchy subject. Law currently allows a woman to abort her pregnancy if she so desires, but if the millions who oppose abortion have their say about it, this could soon change.

One of the problems in discussing the issue is that it is an extremely emotional one, and many are not capable of approaching the subject dispassionately. Yet it is an issue that must be debated, and be done so coolly. There are powerful arguments both for and against abortions; certainly the taking of a life, albeit one without any personality or human experiences, is tragic. No one wants to see a potential human denied their chance to exist. At the same time, the potential mother has rights as well, and it is this person who is being completely overlooked in the raging debates.

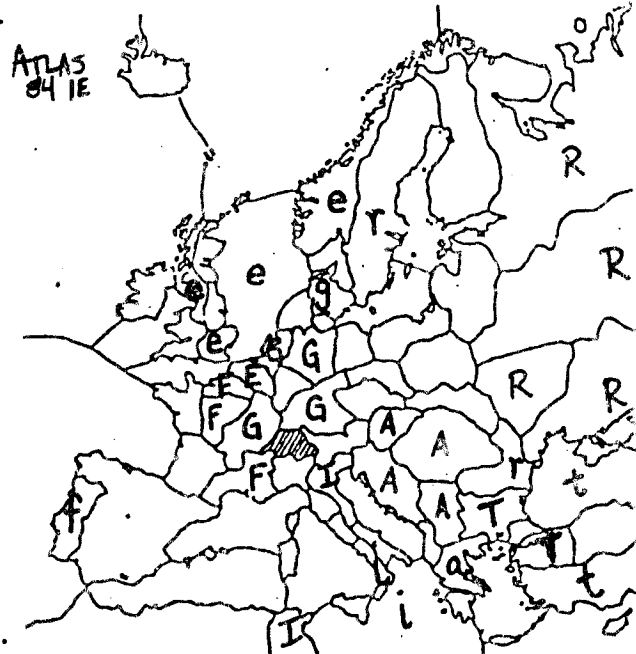
It is questionable whether the government even has the right to regulate what people do with their bodies. At a time when many are increasingly decrying the interference of the federal government into personal lives, this has to be the ultimate invasion. The chief problem with those that would outlaw abortion is that they offer no alternative. Many of these "pro-lifers" are the same that scorn the sex education courses in high schools that would help prevent the epidemic of teenage pregnancies. Anyone who would like to see the escalating number of divorces start declining has to realize that early, forced marriages are usually disasters. Who would wish this upon their own child? There is also no end to the "Adoption, Not Abortion" bumper stickers on cars everywhere. Well, this is a fine idea for white babies, as everyone knows there are long lines waiting for them. There are no corresponding lines, however, for black babies. Those few babies from poor black families that make it into orphan homes are the lucky ones--they won't have to grow up in a crowded, filthy dump known as a neighborhood, possibly by parents who couldn't care less if they lived or died. It would be nice to think that life is sacred, but life spent growing up in an environment like that is nothing short of a crime. To insist that a child be given the right to grow up in a situation filled with poverty, despair, and a void of loving is doing that child no favor.

And finally one has to consider whether anyone really has the right to tell a woman that she must bear her pregnancy to its conclusion if she doesn't want to. Who could know better what kind of parent that woman will be? If she doesn't want a baby, cannot afford a baby, could not handle the stress of being a parent, who are we strangers to say "You have no choice. You must deliver the child." There are those who would even insist that a woman impregnated by rape or incest give birth to that child; fortunately these zealots are few in number.

The battle over abortion rights will continue to rage hotly, no matter what happens. Although all after poll continues to show the American public marginally in favor (usually 52-56%) for the right of a woman to have an abortion, there are numerous and powerful figures working hard to change the existing law. Jerry Falwell has promised that his friend president Reagan will outlaw abortion by 1988. If this happens, it will be a tragedy. Outlawing abortion will be about effective as the Prohibition, which only made people drink horrible homemade booze instead of quality goods. If abortion is outlawed, women won't stop having abortions on babies they don't want, they will only start going back to the coathanger-wielding butchers they used before. The true answer lies in good sex education and more economic equality, so that those who don't want babies know how to prevent them, and those that want children can afford to raise them properly.

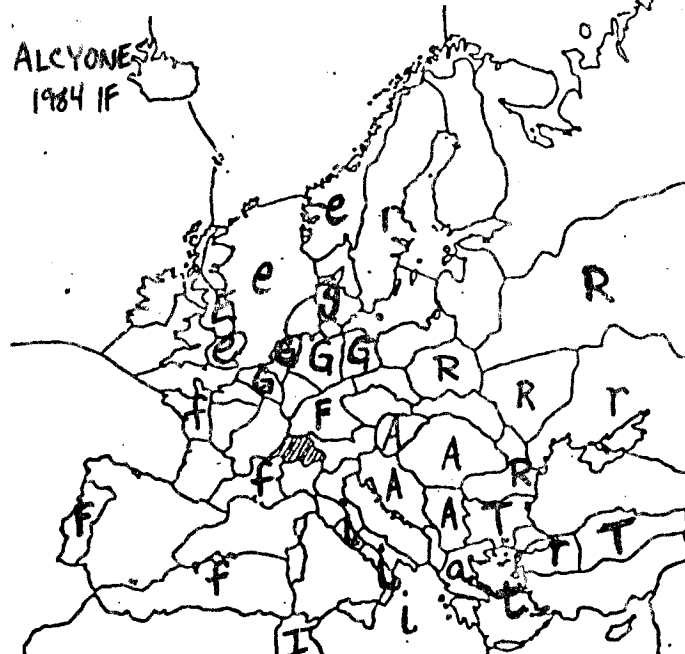
GAME 1 ATLAS 1984 IE

AUSTRIA	(wall)	Builds A Bud, A Vie.
ENGLAND	(Knight)	Builds F Lpl, F Lon.
FRANCE	(Givan)	Builds A Par.
GERMANY	(Rauterberg)	Builds A Kie, A Mun.
ITALY	(Scheifler)	Builds F Nap.
RUSSIA	(Pearson)	Builds A Mos, A StP.
TURKEY	(Crosby)	Builds F Smy.



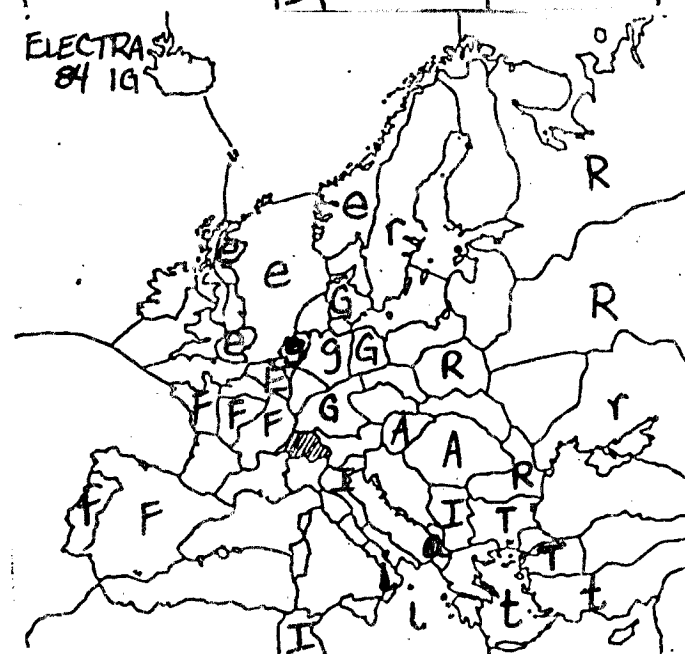
GAME 2 ALCYONE 1984 IF

AUSTRIA	(Knight)	Builds A Vie, A Bud.
ENGLAND	(Givan)	Builds F Lon.
FRANCE	(Rauterberg)	Builds F Bre, F Mar.
GERMANY	(Scheifler)	Builds A Kie, A Ber.
ITALY	(Pearson)	A Tri r-otb, builds F Nap, F Rom.
RUSSIA	(Crosby)	Builds F Sev, A War, A Mos.
TURKEY	(Wall)	"I wish!" (Even.)



GAME 3 ELECTRA 1984 IG

AUSTRIA	(Givan)	Even.
ENGLAND	(Rauterberg)	Builds F Edi, F Lon.
FRANCE	(Scheifler)	Builds A Bre, A Par.
GERMANY	(Pearson)	Builds F Kie, A Ber.
ITALY	(Crosby)	Builds A Ven, F Nap.
RUSSIA	(Wall)	Builds A Mos, A StP.
TURKEY	(Knight)	Builds F Smy.



GAME 4 MAIA 1984 IH

AUSTRIA	(Rauterberg)	Builds A Tri, A Vie.
ENGLAND	(Scheifler)	Builds F Edi.
FRANCE	(Pearson)	Builds A Bre, A Par, A Mar.
GERMANY	(Crosby)	Builds A Kie, A Ber.
ITALY	(wall)	Builds F Nap, F Rom.
RUSSIA	(Knight)	Builds A StP.
TURKEY	(Givan)	Builds F Ank.

GAME 5 MEROPÉ 1984 II

AUSTRIA	(Scheifler)	Builds A Bud, A Vie.
ENGLAND	(Pearson)	Builds F Lon, F Lpl.
FRANCE	(Crosby)	Builds A Par.
GERMANY	(wall)	Builds A Ber, A Mun, F Kie.
ITALY	(Knight)	Builds F Nap.
RUSSIA	(Givan)	Even.
TURKEY	(Rauterberg)	F Ank.

GAME 6 PLEIONE 1984 IJ

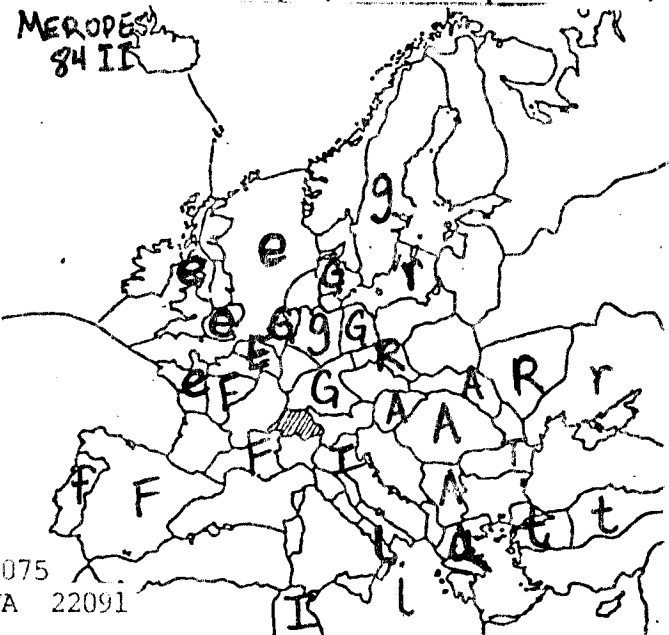
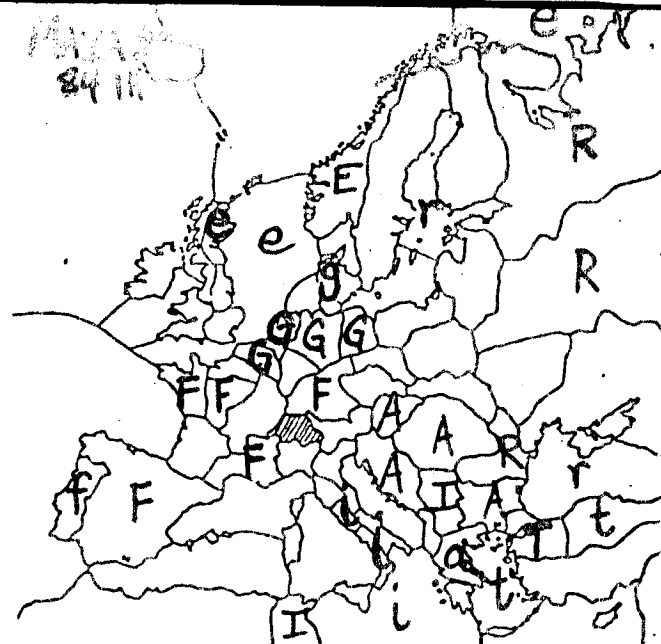
AUSTRIA	(Pearson)	Builds A Bud.
ENGLAND	(Crosby)	Builds F Edi.
FRANCE	(Wall)	Builds F Bre, F Mar.
GERMANY	(Knight)	Builds F Kie, A Per, A Mun.
ITALY	(Givan)	Builds F Nap, F Rom.
RUSSIA	(Rauterberg)	Even.
TURKEY	(Scheifler)	F Smy.

GAME 7 TAYGETA 1984 IK

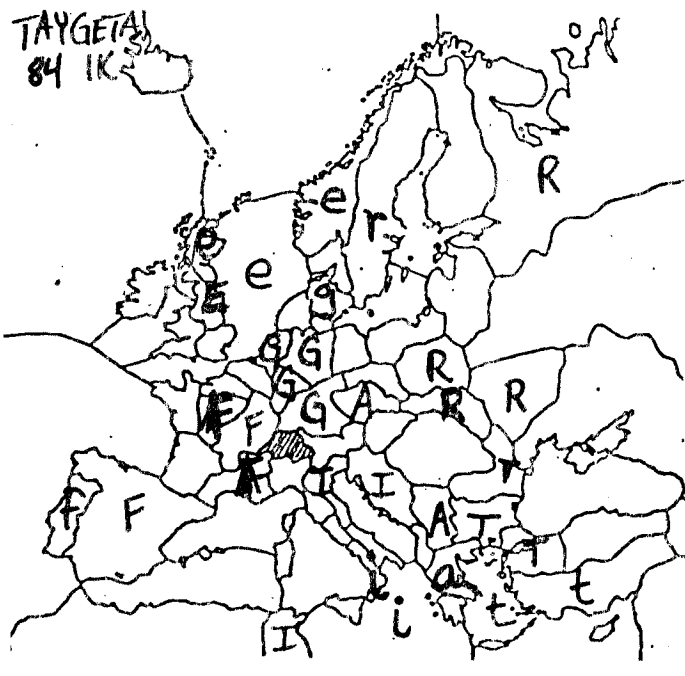
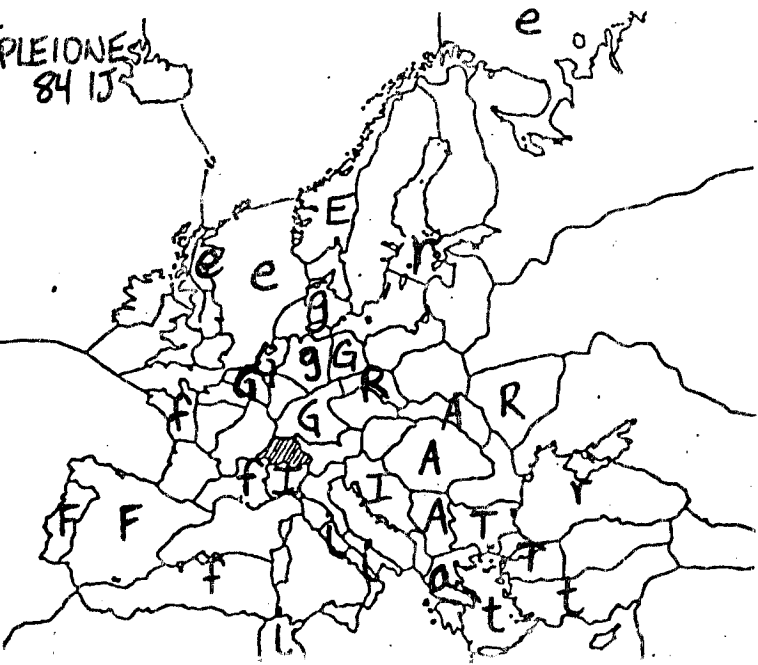
AUSTRIA	(Crosby)	Builds A Vie.
ENGLAND	(Wall)	Builds F Edi.
FRANCE	(Knight)	Builds A Par, A Mar.
GERMANY	(Givan)	Builds A Mun.
ITALY	(Rauterberg)	Builds A Ven, F Nap.
RUSSIA	(Scheifler)	Builds A War, A StP.
TURKEY	(Pearson)	Builds F Smy.

GAME NOTES: As all of you know, Evans has resigned. I wish to stress that his decision has NOTHING whatsoever to do with the games themselves, and is based solely on a dispute with the CM, a disagreement that is more my fault than his. Evans sincerely wished to continue; unfortunately, the dispute was unavoidable. I want to thank Evans for the manner in which he handled our difference, and for taking part in this adventure. Taking over for Evans will be DAVID ANDERSON. For convenience all addresses listed below. I know all of you will give David the chance to negotiate that he deserves. Good luck!

David Anderson....P.O. Box 3761, Pontiac, MI 48059  
 John Crosby.....330 Hunterhill Trail, Roswell, GA 30075  
 Steve Knight.....11905 Winterthur Lane #103, Reston, VA 22091  
 Al Pearson.....P.O. Box 898, Charlestown, WV 25414  
 Paul Rauterberg...4922 W. Wisconsin Ave. Milwaukee, WI 53208  
 Don Scheifler.....1306 Western. Topeka, KS 66604  
 James Wall.....1805 University Ave. #5, Madison, WI 53705  
 CM Marc Peters...1814 Cameron Dr. #3, Madison, WI 53711



SPRING 1982 DUE:  
2 MARCH 1985



GAME 1 ATLAS 1984 IE

AUSTRIA (wall) A Vie-TYO, A TRI S A Vie-Tyo, A Dud-SER, A Ser-ALB, F Gre-AEC.  
 ENGLAND (Knight) F Lpl-IRI, F Lon-ENG, A Bel-PIC, F NTH S F Nwy, F Nwy S F Nth.  
 FRANCE (Anderson) A Mar-SPA, A Par-GAS, A Pic-Bur(dis,r-Bre,Par,otb), F Por-MID.  
 GERMANY (Rauterberg) F Den-BAL, A HOL H, A BUR S ENGLISH A Bel-Pic, A Kie-DEN, A Mun-SIL.  
 ITALY (Scheifler) A Tun-APU, F ION C A Tun-Apu, F Nap-TYH, A VEN H.  
 RUSSIA (Pearson) A Sev-ARM, A Ukr-RUM, F Rum-SEV, A MOS S F Rum-Sev, A STP-Nwy, F Swl-Nwy.  
 TURKEY (Crosby) F Smy-EAS, F Bla-COM, A BUL H, F Con-SMY.

GAME 2 ALCYONE 1984 IF

AUSTRIA (Knight) A Vie-NOH, A BUD S A Ser, A TRI-Tyo, F Gre-AEC, A SER S RUSSIAN F Con-Bul(sc)  
 ENGLAND (Anderson) F Nwy-SKA, F NTH C A Yor-Nwy, A YOR-Nwy, F LON-Eng.  
 FRANCE (Rauterberg) F Wes-TUN, F Mar-LYO, A Por-SPA, F BRE-Eng, A Mun-Tyo(dis,r-Bur,Ruh,Sil,otb)  
 GERMANY (Scheifler) A Ber-MUN, A KIE S A Ber-Mun, A BEL H, A HOL H, F DEN H.  
 ITALY (Pearson) A Tun-APU, F ION C A Tun-Apu, F Rom-TUS, F Nap-TYH.  
 RUSSIA (Crosby) F Sev-BLA, F CON-Bul(sc), A RUM S F Con-Bul(sc), A Ukr-SEV, A War-GAL,  
 A Mos-STP, F SWL-Nwy.  
 TURKEY (wall) A BUL-Con, A ANK S A Bul-Con, F Aeg-SMY.

GAME 3 ELICTRA 1984 IC

AUSTRIA (Anderson) A Vie-TRI, A BUD-Ser, F Alb-ADR.  
 ENGLAND (Rauterberg) F Nwy H(dis,r-Bar,Ska,otb), A BEL S FRENCH A Bur-Ruh, F NTH-Hel, F LON-Hel,  
 F Edi-ENG.  
 FRANCE (Scheifler) A Bur-RUH, A Par-BUR, A Bre-PIC, A Spa-MAR, F Por-MID.  
 GERMANY (Pearson) F HOL S FRENCH A Bur-Bel(nso), F KIE-Hel, A DEN S RUSSIAN F Gwe(otb),  
A MUN-Run((sic)), A BER-Mun.  
 ITALY (Crosby) A Ven-TYO, A SER-Bul, F ION-Aeg, F Nap-TYH, A TUN U (H).  
 RUSSIA (wall) F Swe-NWY, A STP S F Swe-Nwy, A Mos-UKR, A War-GAL, A RUM S A War-Gal,  
 F SEV S A Rum.  
 TURKEY (Knight) A Con-GRE, F AEG C A Con-Gre, A BUL S A Con-Gre, F Smy-EAS.

GAME 4 NAIA 1984 IH

AUSTRIA (Rauterberg) A Vie-NOH, A Bud-CAL, A Tri-TYO, A BUL S F Gre, F GRE S ITALIAN F Ion-Aeg.  
 ENGLAND (Scheifler) A Nwy-Swe, F Nth-SKA, F Edi-NTH, F BAR-Stp(nc).  
 FRANCE (Pearson) A Spa-MAR, F Por-MID, A BRE-Pic, A Mar-BUR, A PAR S A Mar-Bur,  
A Mun S A Mar-Bur(dis,r-Sil,otb).  
 GERMANY (Crosby) A Ber-MUN, A KIE S A Ber-Mun, A Hol-RUH, A GEL-Pic, F DEN-Gwe.  
 ITALY (wall) A SER S AUSTRIAN A Bul, A TUN H, F Rom-TYH, F Dap-ION, F Ion-AEG.  
 RUSSIA (Knight) A STP-PIN, A Mos-STP, F BOT S A Mos-Stp, A RUM H, F BLA S AUSTRIAN A Bul-Con  
 TURKEY (Anderson) A CON-Bul, F Aeg C A Con-Bul(dis,r-Eas,Smy,otb), F ANK-Bla.

GAME 5 MEROPE 1984 II

AUSTRIA (Scheifler) A GAL-Ukr, A BUR-Gal, A Ser-BUL, F GRE S A Ser-Bul, A Vie-TRI.  
 ENGLAND (Pearson) F Lpl-IRI, F Lon-ENG, F DPE-Mid, A BEL-Bur, F Nth-NWY.  
 FRANCE (Crosby) F POR-Mid, A Spa-GAS, A MAR-Bur, A PAR S A Spa-Gas.  
 GERMANY (wall) F Kie-BAL, F SWL S F Kie-Bal, A DEN H, A MUN-Sil, A BER-Sil, A Hol-RUH.  
 ITALY (Knight) A VEN H, F Nap-ION, F Ion-EAS, A TUN H.  
 RUSSIA (Anderson) F Sev-Rum(dis,ann), F Bal-BOT, A UKR S F Sev-Rum, A Sil-WAR.  
 TURKEY (Rauterberg) A ANK-SWY, A RUM S A ANK-Sev, F ANK-ILA, F Con-AEG.



# MADCON 85

JULY 4-7  
MADCITY, USA

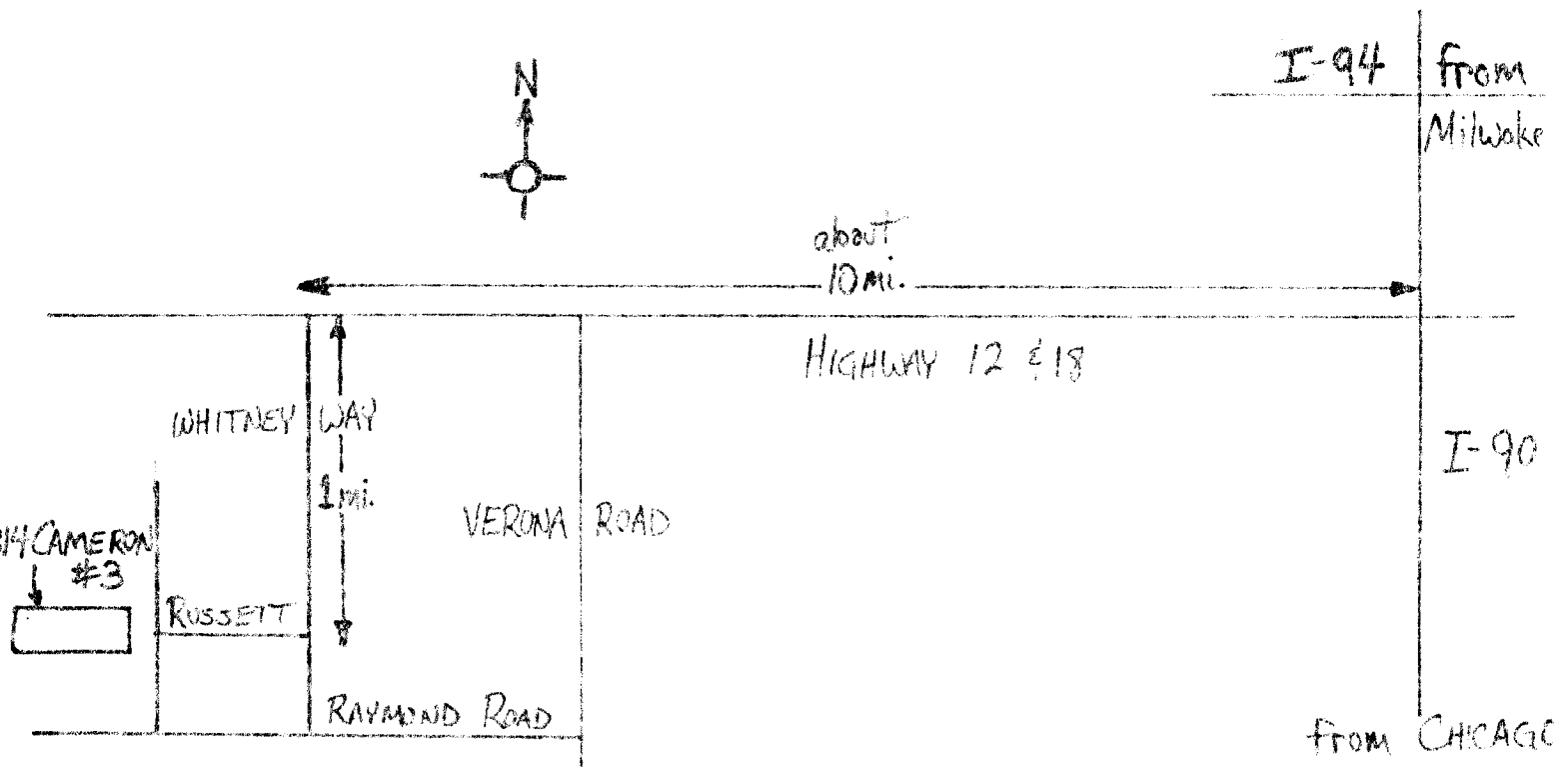
THIS IS IT!! IN THE TRADITION OF NUMBERS I AND II, IT'S MADCON III!!!

THOSE OF YOU WHO MADE MADCON '83 OR '84 NEED NO REMINDER OF THE END OF THE YEAR--YOU'VE ALREADY PLANNED FOR IT! THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE MISSED OUT ON THE FUN, DON'T FAIL YOURSELVES AGAIN! MAKE PLANS NOW!

This year MadCon will be held at the home of Dale Fadden and Heidi Marc Peters, 1814 Cameron Drive #3, Madison WI 53711. Telephone is (608) 273-8983. Please notify us if you are sure you'll be attending, or even if you think you might! (A rough count would help.) It really is a good time, so...

BRING YOUR SHARPEST KNIVES, PARTNERS, BUT CHECK ALL FEUDS AT THE DOOR, 'CAUSE THIS IS THE PARTY CON!

(Games already on premises: Diplomacy, Civilization, Cosmic Encounter, Kingsmaker, Risk, Cthulhu, T.P., and my favorite "kid's" game "Survive.")



BOTTOMS UP  
BY: Dale Bakken

A lot of things have happened since the last time I've gotten a chance to write "BU". I smashed up my car and got myself my second drunk driving ticket within a year. There was another Super Bowl blowout. There will be another Sports Quiz this month and I may be giving a Dip game! All that and maybe more...so let's get rolling.

Yes, I smashed up my car. I hit a parked and disabled semi on Interstate 90 coming home from work after a Christmas party. My car was totalled. Actually, I kinda just side-swiped it. But there's very little left of my car from behind the left front wheel to the back fender. I was taken to the hospital but all I had was a cut on my left ear, a cut on my forehead, and three stitches on my hand. Pretty lucky, right? Yeah--damn lucky and I know it!! Except then I got hit with a drunk driving ticket and thrown in jail. This was my second offense so I've got till April 1 to make it a hat trick.

I've got one of those Drink/Drive Calculators and according to this, a 160 lbs person needs 4 drinks (4-1 oz. shots, or 4-12 oz. cans of beer, or 12 oz. of wine in an hour to be at .10 B.A.C. It's a good thing I weigh 180. I think I'll beef up to about 225. Then I can have seven drinks in an hour before I'm at .10! Seriously, for those of you who saw me or know me, I weighed 170 at MadCon. If I weighed 225, I'd look like a hairy bowling ball. And I "luv" my beer too much to look like that. Especially if I want to find that nude beach that's supposed to be around here. Can't go to a nude beach with fat hanging over your thing.

If I get another drunk driving ticket within 5 years, I could face a year in jail. That's a little scary. The next six-pack could be my last. It's strange how I never got caught from the time I was 18 til I was 29. Now I've gotten caught twice in 8 months! Do you think I'M drinking more and enjoying it less? No. I don't think I could drink anymore; I'm enjoying it just as much, but it sure makes a guy think. So, Kathy Byrnes and who ever else who cares, if you're the biggest drunk in the hobby, I'll eat your shorts.

Super Bowl ex-eye-ex (that's XIX or 19 for you rummies out there) was another blow-out. If I were a gambling man, I would have put my money on Miami plus 3 points. But as it turned out, I didn't and it's a good thing too. I thought Marino would be unstoppable but that 49'er defense is vastly underrated. At least by me. And Joe Montana is proving to be a very smart QB. He can do it all (run, pass, read defenses, etc.) and with his experience-he proved to be a little better than his opponent.

There's a theory on why the Super Bowl has not really been a "Super Bowl." Supposedly, players' emotions are at a very high peak. If one team gets 10-14 points ahead or if a team undergoes some frustrating possessions (3 plays and a punt; or turnovers) the trailing team's emotional level drops very quickly. They lose momentum, confidence and/or that natural athletic ability to make a comeback. They become mentally unable to perform as they had all during the season. To me, this all makes sense in a logical sort of way. To lose or be losing the Ultimate Game seems to make the whole process a waste. All those grueling workouts, all those bumps and bruises, all that watching film and you end up a loser! Maybe, emotionally, it's better not make the Super Bowl at all.

SHORT SPORT SQUIZ

1. Who was the Milwaukee Bucks #1 draft pick in 1977? Answers: A) Marques Johnson, B) Kent Benson, C) Gary Brokaw, D) Steven Arnawoodian.
2. Who am I? I'm an infielder who was elected to baseball's Hall of Fame in 1962. I made the All-Star Game every year between 1949-1955 and I scored over 100 runs five times in my career. My lifetime batting average is .311.  
Answers: A) Gill Hodges, B) Pee Wee Reese, C) Jackie Robinson, D) Jackie Jensen.
3. What major college basketball team has won the most games over a four-year period?  
Answers: A) Louisville, B) Virginia, C) UCLA, D) St. Johns
4. Who was the MVP in the 1984 NBA All-Star Game?  
Answers: A) Isiah Thomas, B) Julius Erving, C) George Gervin, D) Adrian Dantley.
5. What country invented ski-jumping?  
Answers: A) Poland, B) Japan, C) Norway, D) Austria.

I'm staying fairly active this winter. It's either that or freeze to death. I've played a little ice hockey and Marc and I are on a basketball team playing in the Madison Recreational League. The hockey is just for kicks really. We get 6, 8, 10 guys together and find a patch of ice and play. Most of us aren't too good on skates so we run around in tennis shoes. We don't bump each other too much cause we don't have that padding that real hockey players have. It's just a chance to run up and down the ice chasing a rubber puck. We get smacked in the legs once in awhile with sticks but you get a little-you give a little. Then, of course, afterward it's head for the bar for beers and shots.

Our basketball team is doing pretty well. Last year we went 7-4 (lost in the playoff) and so far we are 3-1 this year. We have a big game coming up February 5 for the first round championship. Maybe Marc can fill you in on how we did cause he'll have the final print after this article is written. I haven't been playing real well individually but I add another body and some experience till our good players get their act together. We have two real good players (Randy M. and Bob F.) and the rest of us are fairly equal. We have a token black guy on our team. He's Charles (where's the white women) Wrencher. For a black, he's isn't too good of a basketball player; he's cheap; he's ugly; but besides all that, he's a pretty nice guy. After the game, we head for Dudley's Bar and Grill for beers and shots. Dudley's is our sponsor. By the way Gary C., it's Dudley's - not Doolies.

Last, but not least, I stuck my foot in my mouth and offered to help out James Woodson GM a Dip game. James is orphaning out his games so if anybody out there feels like helping out, contact Dick Martin. I'll probably run mine on flyers but they may appear here in "Bottoms UP". I remember saying I wouldn't have any diplomacy stuff in "BU" but hey - "So I Lied"! Y'all remember one thing till next month, okay? Keep your Bottoms Up!

Well, our basketball season wound up with us winning the first round play-off, but losing the league championship game. Sigh. The Big One continues to elude us. Maybe next year?

In Wisconsin sports, the Milwaukee Bucks have clinched their division and are in a hot race for best record with the Lakers and the 76'ers (Celtics have overall sewn up). Watch out for the Bucks, they have to be this years playoff sleepers. Their weakest position is center, which is the reason most lesser teams fall by the wayside in the playoffs; however, the Bucks have an unusual set-up at the center position which just may work. Coach Don Nelson rotates starter Alton Lister (6'11"), a great shot blocker, Paul Mokeski (7'0"), a journeyman who is a surprisingly good shooter, and Randy Breuer (7'4"), who is--well, that's hard to say--one never knows how he'll do. He's very young, very tall, and still learning, at least. The rest of the positions are well filled: Terry Cummings, an extremely exciting high-scoring forward, the other forward spot frequently filled with Lister or guard Paul Pressy, and for the guards Milwaukee starts basketball's Mr. Hustle Sir Sidney Moncrief, and scoring guard Ken Grevey. This year who starts has become less important, thanks to the bench. The Bucks have the most successful bench in the league for now, consistantly getting fine performances out of literally every substitute--it's a coach's dream-come-true. I predict the Lakers facing the winner of the Bucks-Celtics playoff, with the Eastern victor taking it all. (Of course, I'm the same guy who predicted the Bucks wouldn't be up to par this year!)

The Brewers have been picked by most to finish last or second to last in the tough American East. Could be, but everyone seems to be writing them off mainly due to the number of injuries they had last year. It hardly seems likely that all of the players who missed most of last year will not be returning. Some of these predictors ought to consider what it would mean to have back the services of two Cy Young Award winners (Rollie Fingers and Pete Vuckovich) and lead-off batter Paul "The Ignitor" Molitor for the year. Some of these guys and others are going to come back, and there's no way Cecil Cooper will have another season like '84 (only .275, 11 HR, 67 RBI). They won't be Bambi's Bombers again, perhaps for quite awhile, but they should win about 20-25 more games this year. As much as I like the Brewers, though, I cannot see them passing by Detroit, Toronto, and Baltimore, all who should finish ahead of them. The Brewers ought to finish around even with Boston. And New York? Drop dead, Yankees! I just can't respect or enjoy any team owned by George "Boy Am I An Asshole" Steinbrenner. How long will Yogi Berra last as the skipper of the Yankees?? Send in your guess now, and if you're within a week of the date Steinbrenner cans Berra, you'll get three free issues of SIL!

And finally, still in baseball, Ozzie Smith of St. Louis Cardinals signed a four-year pact giving him over \$2 million a year!!! This for a guy who hit .257 with 1HR, 44 RBIs, and 35 SB! Sure he's great with the glove, but a SS like Trammell, Ripkin, or Yount can turn 95% of the plays Ozzie does (albeit with half as much flair and hot-dogging), and put across 40-60 more runs for you. As Bakko put it "Wow, I sure wish I had his agent!"

This little piece of the universe is being brought to you courtesy of me, James Wall who resides at 1805 University Ave. Apt. 5 Madison Wi. 53705. Refunds are not available until you've written me a check so hurry before it's too late!

GAME OPENING: Not anymore folks. Y'all blew it. Now you're all going to have to find somewhere else and pay lots of money and risk getting all kinds of jerks in your games. The game-start notice is on the other page if any of you are interested.

OLD BUSINESS: Last issue I made a rather pointed accusation at Ed Wrobel regarding his returning the remainder of my sub fee to Politesse without any explanation whatsoever. I drew the incorrect conclusion that it was a retaliatory action due to my public support of Brux on the single issue of the "Highfield Affair". My supposition was wrong, Ed had decided to fold Politesse and was simply returning outstanding sub fees. The two of us have aired the whole thing out in private correspondence and to the best of my knowledge the matter is settled. Apologies to Ed are due since I did him the injustice of making an assumption public before I verified my facts.

The only matter left to deal with is his insistence on knowing why I wasn't able to prevent the publication of my statement last issue since he received it so long after I'd written him to warn him of my impending comments. I type up the subzine when Marc and Debi tell me its near deadline time. After I hand over the original to them I simply have no role in it's publication until I see the finished product. The fact that all this occurred over the holidays and during finals week for me meant that I realistically couldn't have acted to stop it from being printed in any event. The fact that Debi's Grandmother died during this time period I'm certain contributed to the time differential problem as well. I hope that this will satisfy you Ed. Please discontinue sending me your hate sheet Feudesse as well. I simply do not need a dose of bitterness to fill my box whenever the whim hits you to write some more.

#### JOKE DEPARTMENT:

What do you call a carpenter in Salt Lake City?

A Mormon nailer.

What do the numbers 10-6-8 mean to you?

Thet are the measurements of Miss Ethiopia.

Why does Helen Keller masturbate with one hand?

So she can moan with the other.

What do you call three lepers in a whirlpool?

Soup starter.

Why didn't Mexico send an Olympic team to the Los Angeles Olympics? Everyone who could run, jump, or swim was already in the United States.

Yeah, I know, these aren't for the easily offendable. I'm one of those who separates a joke from true feelings. If these bother you you take things too seriously. So there.

HOBBY RUMORS

Terry Tallman has actually written something funny that didn't belittle another hobbiest. Will wonders never cease?

Ed Wrobel is planning to expand upon the format of Feudesse so as to include Europeans as well. He plans to call it Europa Feudesse.

The Mad-lads have actually won three postal games this month. The east coast will never be the same.

Matthew Fleming appears to be the heir-apparent to the "Nixon" award. Upon discovering at Mad-Con II that Matt actually preferred Miller to Bud (rice beer-ugh!) the Midwest Mafia dropped all contracts outstanding to direct full effort towards this public service effort.

Mark Frueh is actually going to be responsible for Carl "Cream-puff" Russel actually winning a postal game of dip. Complaints should be directed to Poison Pen 4729 A Morganford Rd. #6 St. Louis MO. 63116. Such incompetance should not go unrecognized. You're welcome Puppy.

Rod Walker has volunteered to become the "Golden Mold" custodian for the hobby. Any of you out there who write long, monotonous, irrelevant, stuffy press are directed to get in contact with Rod to arrange a melding of the minds.

The date for Mad-con III has been VERY tentatively set for the 4th of July weekend. Ken Peel flexed his muscles and threatened to wrap my typewriter around my neck if Mad-Con III were held within a week of Mary-Con again.

Is it really true that John Caruso has a sense of humor? Where does he hide it when he writes me?

Jake Halverstadt has begun work on a new role-playing game to be known as Dipdomite Politics. Players begin with three slander cards, a clique mobilization card, and a squash the opposing toady mallet. Order now! They're selling fast!

John Boardman has decided that the U.S. government's subcheck will be held (taxes) until Reagan publically apologizes to the Russians for calling them an evil empire. The legality of the action is being ignored due to what John sees as the importance of the principle involved. Afterall, two wrongs do make a right, in New York.

Except for the Mad-Con III note none of the above is meant to be taken seriously. Please accept it as such. Thanx.

## XANTH

I just realized that the hardest part of writing up a gamestart is the naming of the game. Xanth is the name of a world of puns written by one of my favorite authors, Piers Anthony.

For those of you who read this I've now filled my solitary gamestart and thus no longer have any game openings.

The Lineup:

★ Deadline 27 Feb 1985 ★

AUSTRIA

Matthew Fleming 4290 Chateau de Ville #C, St. Louis MO. 63129.  
England

Stephen Dycus 3450 Koring Rd. Evansville IN. 47712

FRANCE

Mike Masche 501 N. Henry St. #209 Madison WI. 53703.

Germany

Randy Ellis 905 Emery #12C Lawrence KS. 66044.

Italy

Pat Conlon Box 17014 LSU Baton Rouge LA. 70893.

RUSSIA

Chris Ryan 6148 N. Talman Ave. Chicago ILL. 60659.

Turkey

Jeff Sandelin 417 Edwards St. Fort Collins CO. 80524.

The preference lists for those interested:

Fleming	A G I F R T E (not paid)	Please include the 5\$ game-
Dycus	E T F R G A I (paid)	fee with the spring 01
Masche	F T G R A I E (not paid)	orders. Thanx ahead of
Ellis	T E G F R A I (not paid)	time for remembering. 2\$
Conlon	? ? ? ? ? ? ? (not paid)	will be refunded to you
Ryan	F R G T I E A (paid)	upon the completion of
Sandelin	T F E G R I A (not paid)	the game. NMRing out fills
		my wallet.

The press for this game will be very dark gray. I reserve the right to not publish press yet I doubt that any occasion will arise that would necessitate the old censor to come into action.

Rather than waste all the time figuring out the proper wording to houserules that few read anyway, my policy will be to answer any questions any of you may have, and to otherwise follow hobby precedent if any controversy arises. Feel free to ask if you are uncertain as to any rule and the response will be included in the next adjudication unless it requires an immediate answer to the questioner.

Draw votes: You will vote on all draws (right Randy?) because NVR will equal yes. I will NOT accept annoying draw votes to one center powers however. In a democracy all should participate and I guess I'm imposing my values upon you by this policy but you have been warned. Good luck to all and may the biggest slimeball win.

\*\*\*Yup, this is it; EXPLETIVE DELETED, the only subxyn to boycott the 1984 Summer Olympics! This is the ECC's bastion inside of "the most wretched hive of scum and villiany", also known as So I Lied! the xyn dedicated to MadLeds. Can I get away with saying that word in their own xyn? If not, Puppy sent a thug after me. To see if I'm still alive, call me at (212) 976-2727. Or drop me a line at: PO Box 1324; SUNY Binghamton, NY 13760.

## An ED-torial

\*\*\*First of all, there is some fairly important news to announce: The Vicious Hate Sheet will no longer be a part of ED. Rather, it will appear as a separate subxyn in Kathy's Korner. The reasons are two fold.

\*\*\*First of all, Marc has space limitations, and having both subxyns in SIL would be difficult to manage. Kathy had stated to me at Byrnecon that she would not like to do KK all by herself (since John has stopped publishing Whitestonia), so I asked if I could move ED/TVHS into KK. She said "no more than 8 pages", which suggested to me that perhaps I could split the two subxyns up, putting one in each xyn.

\*\*\*Secondly, the ASSHOLE game has been stagnate because of Marc's irregular publishing schedule. If I am to run a game solely within a xyn, it must come out on time. Although it's true Marc called me up for a rush issue of ED, that was back in late November. My issue of SIL was postmarked Jan 2. So, please don't blame me for SIL being late! Getting back to the story, most of what appears in ED isn't time sensitive, so delays have no effect whatsoever.

\*\*\*I feel this way things will work out best for all involved. I do realize that some people subbed to SIL in order to get TVHS. I am sorry to inconvenience any of you for moving shop to KK. I think all players receive KK. And if you don't want SIL because of the move, I think Marc wouldn't mind giving a refund.

\*\*\*Since I've been picking on Marc a little, I might as well defend my stand on the FC copyright matter mentioned last issue. DW will protect my copyright on my variant as long as there are back issues available for sale. I can authorize reprintings of FC, but opt to get people to buy the back issue of DW in which it appears, or they will be able to find it in the PDO Variant Package (when it is published). Moving back issues of DW is the only way the DW debt can be cleared. This debt is not Rod's, but rather the hobby's. I felt like I might actually help out by holding out... regardless, the rights to FC are 100% mine. If people are willing to buy the rules for Presidential Politics (Jake Halverstadt's game), why not use the same argument for a variant which has as much merit?

### GAME OPENINGS

TREACHERY: ("Cloak & Dagger"): Rules for this variant are in this issue. Needs 7 players.

DUNE: ("Galaga"): Avalon Hill's game based on Frank Herbert's Novel. Will use sequential movement. Needs 6 players.

Gamefees: \$6 gamefee; \$6 NMR fee (returnable once you complete your position. Bad experiences with player NMRs have forced me to charge high prices to weed out the deadwood.) Each NMR knocks off \$2 on your NMR fee.



## TREACHERY

By Martin Janta-Polczynski (1976)

1) This variant of regular Diplomacy was dedicated by its designer to Michel Liesnard, who pioneered Diplomacy in Belgium. This is a rewrite of the Second English Edition.

2) The rules of Diplomacy (1976) apply as normal, except that with each season, each player may submit one 'treacherous order'. That is, an order for a unit of another power, that is followed instead of the original order for the unit in question. The GM does not reveal which are the treacherous orders or their source. If a unit receives two or more 'treacherous orders' from other powers which are different, these cancel each other out, and the original order for the unit in question is followed.

3) Example: Instead of this standoff

ENG: f Lond-Eng

FRA: f Bre-Eng

We could have:

ENG: f Lon-Eng; "f Bre-Gas"  
f Edi-Nth

FRA: f Bre-Eng; "f Lon-Nth"

which would be reported by the GM as:

ENG: F Edi-Nth; f Lon-Nth

FRA: f Bre-Gas

However, if Germany had ordered as his 'treachery order':  
"f Bre-Eng", the adjudication would then read:

ENG: F Lon-Nth; f Edi-Nth

FRA: F Bre-Eng

4) The interesting part of 'treachery' is that you may argue with your good ally, that your stab was not in fact a stab, but the treachery of a third party... or you may cause 'overgood' allies to fall out with each other.

5) Another variation, called "Weak Treachery", permits the sending of treacherous orders to a power only once it has LESS units than every other remaining power, and permanently thereafter. There is no treachery in 1901 in this version.

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\*\*\*I plan on running regular Treachery, and not the "Weak Treachery" variant. This should prove to be an interesting variant to play and GM due to the volatility of alliances.

\*\*\*As outlined on the front page, the fees are \$12 total, \$6 of which is an NMR fee. For far too long, I've had to cope with sloppy players who will not get in their orders. Hey, I know we've got lives of our own, but I think NMRing on a regular basis is doing other people a disservice. The high price I'm charging is to discourage the casual player. I want players who will get their orders in on time. I will consider dropping the NMR fee from players who have played under me before if I feel they have good records (like Olsen, Mazzer, Byrne, Arnawoodian, Freuh).  
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## STANDBIES

\*\*\*For Final Conflict, I have Olsen and Peel as my only standby players. In the past month, I've had to beg a few people to standby. Why not be a standby player? You might pick up a good position (ex: Woody got a huge Russian position in PLEIADES; guess who NMRed out?). I am really desperate for s.b.; can anybody help out?

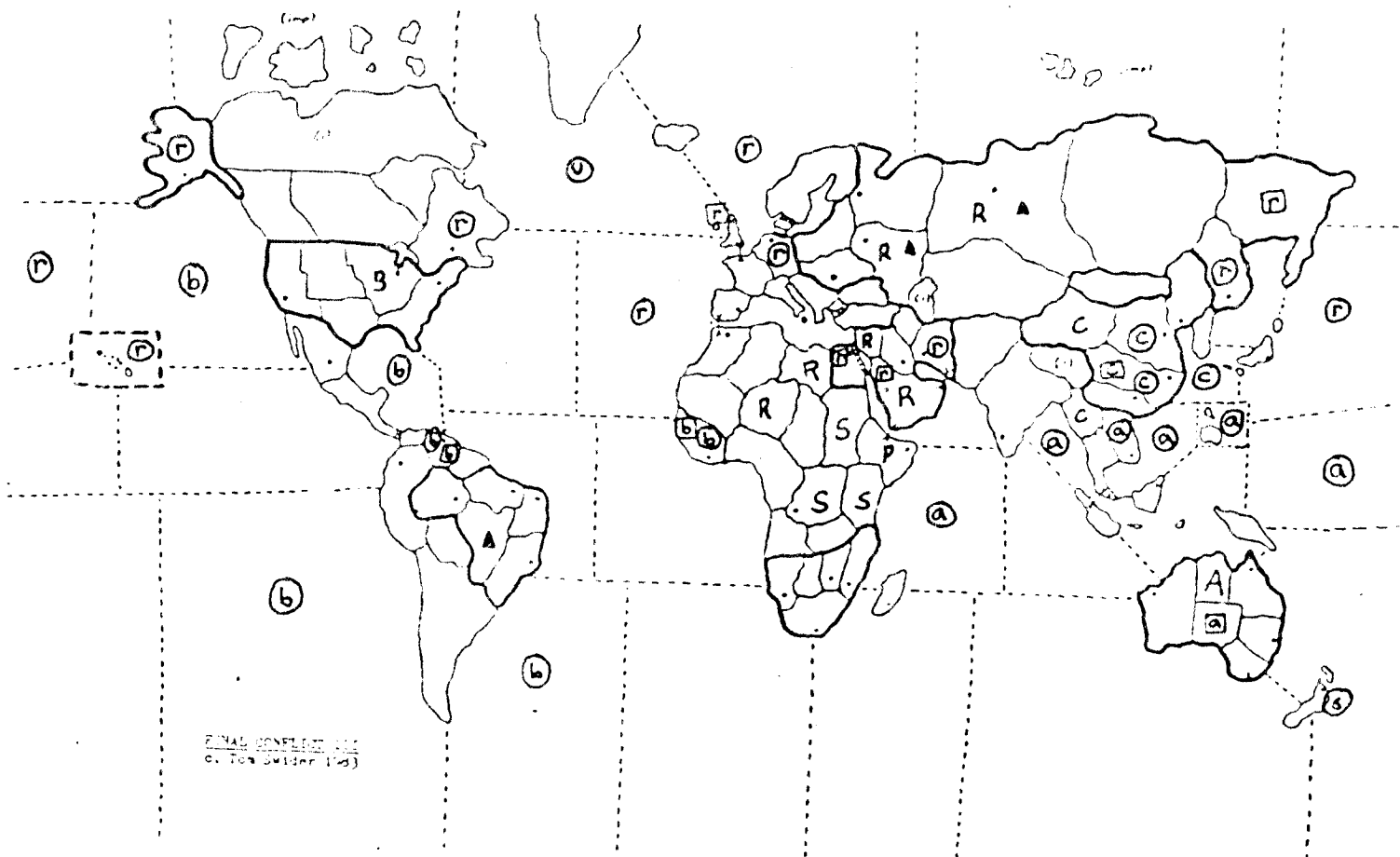
# Pleiades

FINAL CONFLICT

1983 Ogf 20  
Winter 2105

## The Cast

AUS: Bob Olsen (6318 Winterberry Cr; Wichita, KS 67226)  
BRA: Nelson Heintzman (2255 Delaware Ave #C-4; Buffalo, NY 14215)  
CHI: Jeff Bohner (509 Twist Run Road; Endwell, NY 13760)  
RUS: Marc Peters (1814 Cameron Dr #3; Madison, WI 53711)  
SAF: Brad Wilson (Box 327; Lake Forest College, IL 60045)  
USA: Eric Ozog (1526 North Lawler Ave; Chicago, IL 60651)  
GM: Tom Swider (PO Box 1324; SUNY Binghamton, NY 13901)



AUS (Bob) Saves \$4. Has a DAR; f's NWI, MWP, VIE, CHS, PHI, BOB; p ADE  
BRA (Nelson) Build p SEN. Saves \$2. Has a CHI; f's NEW, CAR, VEN, SWA, SEN,  
NEP, SEP; p VEN. n Mat  
CHI (Mark) Build p SHA. Saves \$1. Has a's BUR, SIN; f's PEK, SHA, YEL.  
RUS (Steve) a sud-r-LIB. Build f GER a OMS a MOS. Saves \$2. Has a's NIG, SYR, SAU;  
f's VIA, TEH, QUE, NWG, NEA, HAW, NWP, ALA; p's SAU, EGY, ENG, KAM;  
n's OMS, MOS.  
SAF (Brad) NVR; Saves \$4. Has a's KEN, SUD, ZAI; f's NEZ, IND, PSG, MEA, NAM.  
USA (Eric) Give AUS \$3. Has f LAB. Saves \$1. Tried to give \$4, but rules only  
allow a player to give away up to \$3 in a winter season.

\*\*\*Both Marc and Jeff NMRed out, which means Mark and Steve get the appropriate positions, and the player roster will reflect this next time. For South Africa, I am asking Mark Freuh very nicely if he would submit standby orders. I give sincere thanks to Steve and Mark for standing by, and take back everything bad I've said about them (though I plan on slandering them more in the future...).

③

Addresses:

RUS: Steve Arnawoodian; 602 Hemlock Cr; Lansdale, PA 19446  
CHI: Mark Strouthes; 1104 Hillside Dr; Vestal NY 13850  
SAF Standby: Mark Freuh; 4729-A Morganford Rd #6; St Louis, MO 63116

PRESS:

BRAZIL to RUSSIA: Has there been another revolution? Who is in charge now?

AUS to BRA: Marc's going to give you a two-way draw when he's almost twice as big as you and already controls 35% of the world? Be serious. If you're playing for weak second, just say so and let it go at that.

AUS to BRA: Will you at least agree to turn if a simple-minded hamster molestor takes control of Russia?

AUS to SAF: I wouldn't have done this but you did write Golden Age press...

ERROR

In the fall adjudication, both AUS and SAF moved to SWP, but I printed a AUS f SWP, which of course should have been bounced back to MWP. Also, I allowed AUS a dar-syd to fail, putting the unit in a space it could not move to. So, AUS has a PAR.

Spring 2106 due Feb. 6

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PLUGS      PLUGS      PLUGS      PLUGS      PLUGS      PLUGS      PLUGS      PLUGS

MICROPHAGE: is a new xyn by Ernest S Hakey III. I haven't encountered Ernset before, but I have it on good recommendation that he is reliable. He plans on running several different multi-player games, such as Dip, Civilization, Acquire, Divine Right, Kingmaker, Conquistador and Stellar Conquest. Gamefees are \$1 plus 1st class postage per issue of game reports. Only mailed orders will be accepted. If non-Dip is your cup of tea, write for more info: Ernest S Hakey; 63 Medford St; Medford, MA 02155.

BUSHWACKER: Fred has openings in Vacation Dip. Vac Dip is a variant where players begin with units in exotic places "on vacation", such as Russian fleet Sardinia or Turkish a Switzerland. Players also get a card each year which allows them some limited (though temporary) game advantage. Gamefee is \$8 to newcomers, \$7 to current readers or DIP SIG members for Mensa Mentats. He could also use standby players. Gamefee or standby fee includes a sub to Bushwacker for the length of your position in the game. Write Fred Davis; 1427 Clairidge Rd; Baltimore, MD 21207.

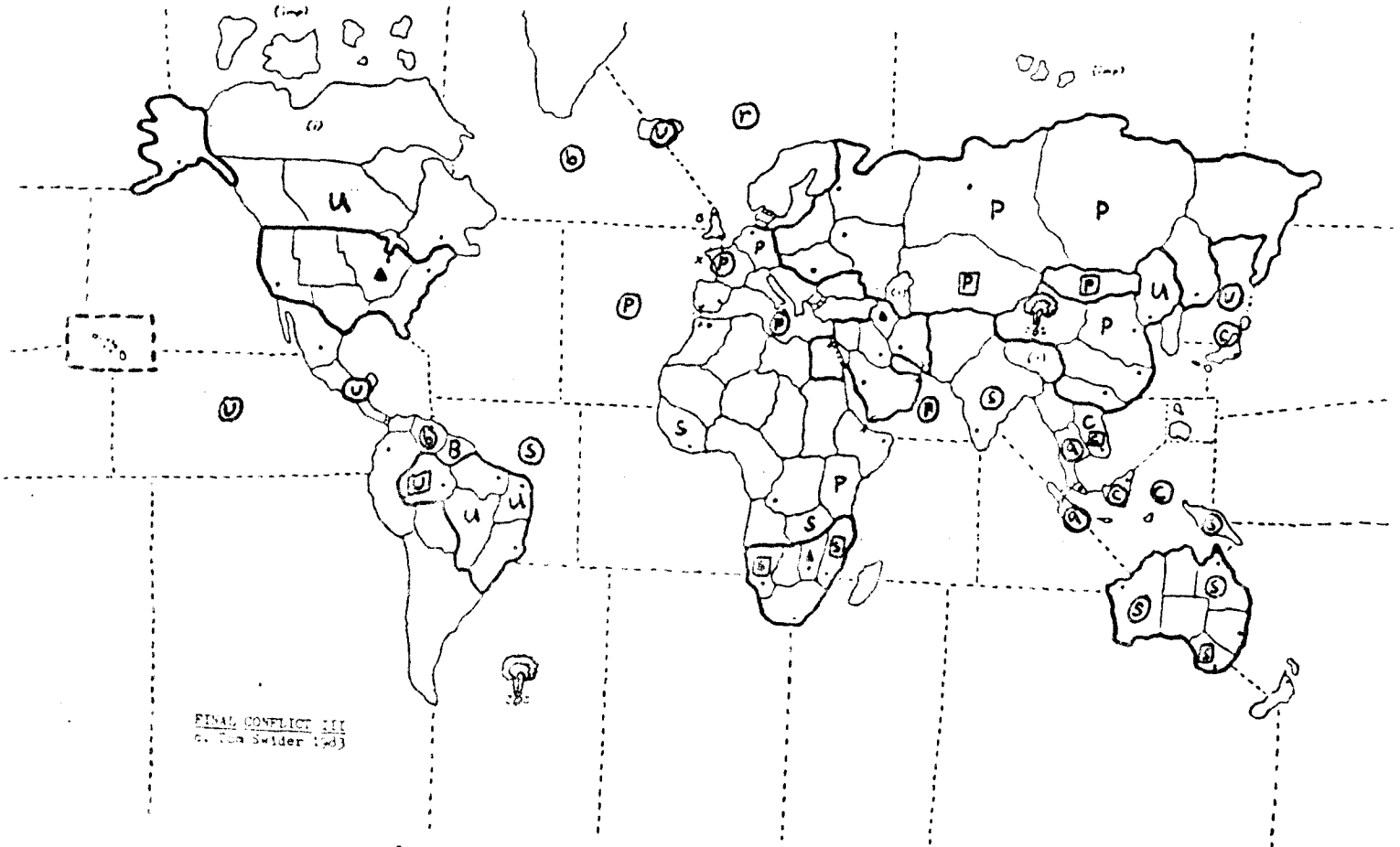
# Phoenix

FINAL CONFLICT  
Spring 2105

1983 Pgf 20

## The Cast

AUS: Nelson Heintzman (2255 Delaware Ave #C-4; Buffalo, NY 14216)  
BRA: Ken Peel (8708 First Ave Apt T-2; Silver Spring, MD 20910)  
CHI: Eric Ozog (1526 N Lawler Ave; Chicago, IL 60651)  
PAL: Mark Freuh (4729-A Morganford Rd #6; St Louis, MO 63116)  
SAF: Mark Susko (Porter Quad Box D 323; SUNY B Amherst Campus; Buffalo NY 14216)  
USA: Dave Anderson (PO Box 3761; Pontiac, MI 48059)  
GM: Tom Swider (PO Box 1324; SUNY Binghamton, NY 13901)



AUS (Nelson) f MAL MS f SUM.  
BRA (Ken) Give PAL \$3. f eng-LAB; f VEN MS a GUI.  
CHI (Eric) f yel-JAP; a sin-pek(a!); a bur-VIE; f JAV-mal/s p VIE/; f BOR-jav.  
PAL (Mark F) n bag-l-SIN(blow up those commies); n KUR-h; a mon-PEK; a oms-SIB;  
a ark-OMS; p mos-MON; p tur-KAZ; a sca-GER; f PSG-s-(saf)-f ind; f MED-h;  
a som-KEN; f NEA-s-(Bra)-f eng-lab; f FRA(NC)-h.  
RUS (C.D.) f NWG-h.  
SAF (Mark S) f mea-MWA; f swa-sep(a!); f IND-h/s p MOZ/; n RHO-h; f swp-NEG;  
f mel-swp(nsu); f BRI-U; a's SEN,ZAM; f PER; p's NAM & SYD all hold.  
USA (Dave) n que-l-SWA; n CHI-h; f col-MEP/s p AMA/; f mex(ec)-CEN; a chi-SAS;  
a rio-SAL; a bel-MAT; f ICE-lab; f kam-SOJ; a vla-MAN.

Both draws fail. P/S/U fails 4 YES 2 NVR("NO"); A/P/U fails 2 YES 2 NO 2 NVR.  
The P/S/U draw is reproposed. Please don't forget to vote; some people are  
forgetting to vote consistently.

Deadline for Fall 2105 order is Feb 16, 1985.

(5)

## DUNE -- or "Herbert Goes To Holly"

\*\*\*My interest in Frank Herbert's treatise on the planet of human suffering began when I first bought the Avalon Hill game. The game is full of interesting relationships--wheels within wheels, as they say. It was only a matter of time before I went out and bought the book. I read it slowly to capture all of its depth, and was turned into a Dune fanatic. DUNE will always be my favorite game and story.

\*\*\*But this is a review of Lawrence Dillarente's movie version of the struggle for spice. So as to concentrate on critique, I have taken the liberty of reprinting the capsule version of the story which appears in the Avalon Hill rulebook. The movie follows this outline, more or less.

\*\*\*More or less? In order to fit the movie into a 2½ hour showing, it was necessary to cut a number of scenes from the book. The most missed in my opinion was the diner party held in Arrakeen by House Atreides. For those not familiar with the book, this party was arranged more or less to woo the Guild via Esmar Teuk, a smuggler whose true loyalties were to the spacing Guild. Cutting this scene was understandable, as it is difficult to convey the thoughts of characters on screen. The movie did attempt to do this by having an "whisper voice" speak with the actor's mouth closed, giving the feel (?) of a character thinking. A solilique ala Shakespeare might have been a little more appropriate. The ending scenes in particular were hatcheted, going against the grain of the book to the point of being totally ridiculous. Really now--having a thunderstorm on Arrakis at the end, declaring Paul Muad'Dib THE messiah? I'm sure a better ending could have been engineered, one which would please the moviegoers and the book fanatics.

\*\*\*Unless you've had your nose stuck in a Dipxyn for the past year, you know that Sting of "The Police" fame played the role of the na-Baron, Feyd Rautha. I don't like this form of cheap advertising--the costs of hiring Sting might have been better used in doing a better script, which is after all the most important item. No, Sting did a fine job--I break up every time I think of Feyd Rautha jumping around, proclaiming, "I WILL kill Him!", or "All I see is an Atreides I want to kill!". An "E" for effort and enthusiasm, but I pictured the Feyd in the book as being an evil genius type who preferred to be a little more subtle than the maniac he appeared to play in the movie. Sting's name probably brought in enough bucks from the teeny-bopper set to pay for the cost of the movie. The naive one in me wishes that weren't necessary to sell the movie, but it was effective in bringing people into the theatre.

\*\*\*The special effects were good. Particularly effective were the body Shields and Voice. Shields are a protective device which stops all fast moving objects from penetrating (though a slow knife blade will certainly go through), while The Voice was a technique perfected by the Bene Gesserit ("Ben-neh Jez-erit") to force people to act against their will by appealing to their subconscious mind. The sandworms which roamed the planet were adequate, though a bit behind the current state of the art special fx. The Hunter-Seeker (an assassin device which is sound sensitive) and the Baron's suspensors (a bit zoomed up for Hollywood's sake--the Baron certainly didn't fly around; rather, he floated) were nice, and the Harkonnen "Rat-Snack" was a riot and a good addition to the movie as it was in character with the Baron's role.

\*\*\*From the perspective of a person not familiar with the Book, this must have been a frustrating movie to watch. The language used included many terms specific to Dune, which required glossary sheets to be passed out to the audience so as to know what a "'thopter" or "truthsayer" was. In an era where most of us are passive participant in entertainment (when was the last time you went to see a play?), it is difficult for people to come to a theatre and THINK about exactly what's happening onscreen. I just hope the movie doesn't discourage people from reading this classic. \*\*\*From a fanatic perspective, it is frustrating to see many of these plot simplifications and inaccuracies. Those of you who've seen the cartoon version of "The Lord of the Rings" know exactly what I mean. I felt that it was worth seeing because it brought back many memories of the book.

# DUNE SYNOPSIS

The Atreides family had governed the planet, Caladon, for twenty generations. In that time, their continued impartial and efficient leadership had earned for them the respect of their noble peers throughout the galaxies and, gradually, they began to acquire more and more influence in the noble assembly, the Landsraad. The present head of the Atreides family, Duke Leto, had just been selected the unofficial spokesman for the Landsraad, its highest position.

This growing influence of the Atreides was viewed with great concern by a powerful personage of no less rank than the Padishah Emperor, Shaddam IV, himself. Shaddam had

grown politically warwise in a regime long hoary with intrigue and corruption. The emergence of the upright and charismatic Duke Leto as a powerful leader of the nobility, he realized, could be a very real threat to his own position.

His simplest solution would be to send his fanatical police army, the Sardaukar, to arrest Duke Leto. Unfortunately, the Duke's character was so exemplary that no believable pretext for his arrest could be devised. A more subtle and serviceable plan began to creep into his devious mind. Why not reward Leto for his services to the Empire with a promotion to the governorship of a new and more important planet, Arrakis. He knew that the present governor of Arrakis, Baron Harkonnen, would not give up this planet without

a struggle and would prepare a trap to surprise the Duke and his family when most vulnerable -- just after arrival on their new planet. In fact, he would secretly aid the Baron by loaning him Sardaukar disguised in Harkonnen livery. If Duke Leto refused the governorship, he would be ostracized by his fellow nobles and forced to become a renegade. Either way Shaddam IV would be rid of him.

For over two thousand years, the religious and semi-mystical sisterhood of the Bene Gesserit had groomed the peoples of the Empire to prepare for a messiah, a Kwisatz Haderach. To achieve this end, they had trained themselves to influence and impress the people by a combination of religious mysticism and the power of the "voice" -- the ability

\*\*\*After you've read this, turn to the next page. After reading that entire page, come back to this page; the conclusion of the story being as printed below:

which was conveniently in camp preparing for their campaign.

Calling upon his newly realized powers, Paul summoned a tremendous sand storm to cover his ambush. Quietly and quickly he distributed his troops behind the Shield Wall which was

protecting the Imperial forces and waited for the right moment. As soon as the sand storm passed over the wall and into the camp, Paul used his family atomics to blow a gaping hole in the wall. The Fremen poured through riding on the backs of the sand worms! The surprise was complete and

the battle quickly over. Paul had regained his rightful title to Dune. *So ends the first book of the Dune trilogy. The second and third books continue the jihad as it spreads from Dune across the galaxies.*

\*\*\*I was hurried in getting this ish out, as my SIL was postmarked Jan 2, getting it about a week later. So, I figure with my issue being delayed in the mails, I ought to get something out to Marc pronto. So, I thought that doing a "Dune" issue would perhaps raise some interest in my Dune gamestart. Anybody? James?

\*\*\*Classes just started, and it looks like an interesting semester's on the way. I'm taking coursework on Mgmt Info Systems, Investments, Psych Stats & Methods, Production Mgmt and something called Business & Society, which has our class playing a Management simulation game. We split up into teams of 4 people, each running a car radio firm. We have to make production, finance, marketing and social decisions in hopes of coming out on top of our industry and outcompeting our rivals. I sort of hope that my experience with money games might help out in making our team do better.

\*\*\*On a similar topic, I just got two software games for my Atari 800: the one pertaining to my classes somewhat is called "Rails West!". Players compete against one another, computer opponents and the economy to build a rail empire. When a player gains control of a rail company, he will have to make decisions as to how to raise capital to make major investments; either give away equity (issue stocks onto the common market) or assume debt (issued bonds and/or take out loans). I'm finding the game to be a helpful educational tool. Another instance where a "silly game" turns out to be a constructive use of time. I'm sure Diplomacy has taught most of us about how people work, right? (game was made by SSI)

\*\*\*The other game I got is Infocom's adventure game, "Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy". You assume the role of Arthur Dent on what happens to be the worst Thursday one could imagine. I've successfully escaped from being killed by stray flying bricks, escaped the planet earth before it got destroyed by a Vagon demolition squad, escaped the Vagon ship. But I've had problems in taking a Babel Fish from a vending machine, and waking up from unconsciousness in the ship that rescued me from outerspace (having been thrown out of the Vagon airlock!). I know Steve Arnawoodian and Bob Olsen have this adventure game, and both said they love it. This game is a winner as far as adventure games go; standarde level of difficulty and available from Infocom (who also made Zork, Deadline and Planetfall).

\*\*\*Starting next month should be my Hitchhikers spinoff, The Players Guide to Diplomacy, written by Ro Dwalker. Remember, you read it here first; DA!

to control others merely by selected tone shadings of their voice. They also had secretly conducted a rigorous and careful genetic program to match mates with the ultimate object of producing a Kwisatz Haderach—one who through his genetically developed ability to contact higher dimensions could utilize the insights gained to bring a new order to the universe.

The Bene Gesserit were upset with one of their sisters, the formal concubine to Duke Leto Atreides, Lady Jessica. As one of the final agents in their breeding program, she had been instructed to bear a female child who was then to marry Feyd-Rautha Harkonnen, the Baron's nephew. There was a high probability that a male offspring of that union would be a Kwisatz Haderach. For some reason never quite understood, even by herself, Lady Jessica upset the program by bearing a son. This boy, named Paul, became the direct heir to the Atreides line and, along with his mother, was now accompanying his father to the new planet. The sisters would have to watch the events as they unfold on Arrakis very carefully or they might just lose their genetic investments.

Duke Leto was aware of the true significance behind the Emperor's magnanimous gesture. He and his human computer mentat, Thufir Hawat had analyzed the situation and devised a plan—one that might bring them out of the danger alive. Very little concern had been given to the Fremen, the natives of Arrakis, by either the Emperor or Baron Harkonnen. In fact, they considered them little more than small bands of raiders not worth any serious consideration. Yet Thufir Hawat discovered that these natives were much more numerous than ever supposed by the Imperium and it was well known that they hated the despotic rule of the Harkonnens. A secret alliance with these natives might just be enough to stave off the impending blow. The only real worry was gauging their fighting ability. Nothing was really known about the Fremen. They were as mysterious as the planet they inhabited.

Arrakis (or Dune as it is referred to by all of its inhabitants) had one of the most inhospitable surfaces of any planet in the Imperium. There was practically no water to be found anywhere. Except in the few civilized areas into which tremendous amounts of water had to be continually imported at an exorbitant price, the only way a human could survive the aridity was by wearing a stillsuit. This unit would continually recycle the body's water thereby preventing any from escaping into the atmosphere. Without a stillsuit or an imported water supply, a body would be unable to replace even the water lost through perspiration. In this dry environment, tremendous Coriolis sand storms often reached speeds of up to 700 kilometers per hour. They could eat flesh off bones and etch the bones to slivers. No being could survive these storms if caught in the open. There were also strange giant creatures often a quarter mile in length called Shai-Hulud by the Fremen or sandworms by everyone else. These worms lived in the deserts which covered most of the planet. The slightest noise or vibration would be sufficient to arouse and attract worms for miles around, any one of which could swallow a house without a moment's pause. Only in the towns and the few rocky ridges which criss-crossed through the deserts was one safe from these monsters.

It would seem that such a forbidding place would hardly be the likely setting for the events that were about to transpire. Yet how often

underneath a harsh surface is found a cache of great value. There was one item valued above all others in the universe and there was just one place where it could be found. The item was melange and the place was Dune. Melange was a spice found only in the deserts—a by-product of the sandworm metamorphic life cycle. It awarded to its consumer prolonged life and prescient abilities. It was so highly prized that the entire economic structure of the Imperium was based upon it. Space navigation was not possible without the prescient abilities it conferred. Laws must be obeyed, proprieties must be observed but let no man restrict the flow of melange spice from Dune for whatever reason.

Like the planet he lived on, the features of the Fremen were harsh, dessicated and uninviting. Yet, also like the planet, there was hidden a spirit inured to hardship and dedicated to the ideals necessary for survival. It was the stuff of which great fighters were made and it was this hidden asset that Duke Leto hoped to exploit to his advantage.

Even as Duke Leto was preparing for his journey to Dune, yet another party was watching the situation very closely. The Guild had a monopoly on all space transport and along with the Emperor and the Landsraad formed the triumvirate that controlled the Imperium. The Guild guarded its monopoly zealously as it was its only basis for power. No one could travel anywhere through space except in a Guild spacecraft. Anyone who infringed upon its monopoly or broke its rules was immediately denied all space transport. The Guild had just one weakness, it could not navigate in space without the melange spice. It was more dependent upon the spice flow than all others. They, too, would have to monitor the impending conflict on Dune very closely and, perhaps, even actively interfere if the flow of spice were to be threatened.

As Duke Leto and his forces arrived at their Dune residence, Arrakeen, nothing seemed amiss. Every object had been carefully checked for traps and poison by the advance party. Envoys sent to the Fremen reported back favorably in regards to the alliance against the Harkonnens. Perhaps the transfer of power would occur without difficulty after all. Suddenly, the blow struck and it came unexpectedly from within. Dr. Yueh, the family Suk doctor, and one who had undergone Imperial conditioning (the highest conditioning against taking human life), had turned traitor. His training had been subverted by Baron Harkonnen who held the doctor's wife as hostage. The doctor secretly turned off the electronic sensors and drugged the Duke and his family to coincide with the Harkonnen surprise attack. He did his job well and the combination of surprise and the additional Sardauker force was enough to overwhelm the defenders. The Duke was killed along with practically all of his forces. Paul and his mother, Lady Jessica, just barely escaped in an ornithopter, a bird-like flying machine, into the desert. For the Baron, victory was complete. From the triumvirate came a sigh of relief, the internecine squabble had been concluded and even though an important noble had been killed, the spice would continue to flow.

The Baron was not finished, though. The Fremen had interfered with his destruction of the Atreides forces by aiding the remnants to get away. He decided to get rid of the native scum

and for all and gave his nephew, and Feyd-Rautha's brother, the 'Beast' Rabban Harkonnen, the power to initiate a pogrom to eliminate the Fremen from the face of the planet. The Emperor even loaned the Sardauker (still disguised in Harkonnen livery) to help.

Several years passed and stories began to filter back to the Baron. The pogrom was not proceeding as well as expected. There were reports of raids of increasing intensity on the outlying villages conducted by specially trained Fremen troops called Fedaykin. These raiders were inflicting many more casualties than they were receiving, and the harvesting of spice was beginning to suffer. Especially alarming were reports of a messianic leader called Muad'dib who was organizing, training and leading these Fremen to victory after victory. The cutback in spice was beginning to cause serious repercussion throughout the Imperium. A decision was finally made at the highest level for a cooperative and concerted effort by the Emperor, the Landsraad and the Guild to aid Baron Harkonnen in destroying the Fremen resistance forever.

Meanwhile how had Lady Jessica and Paul fared? Having survived a sand storm and a sand worm, they were trapped by a band of Fremen who, following their law of survival, were about to kill them for their water. Although Paul had been specially trained since birth in weapons fighting, Mentat computing and the Bene Gesserit ways, he demonstrated an extraordinary ability to maintain control of the situation. He and his mother so impressed the band that they decided to take them back with them to their seitch, an underground stronghold where the Fremen make their home. Many centuries before, the Bene Gesserit had prepared the Fremen for the coming of the Kwisatz Haderach by a prophecy. 'A Bene Gesserit and her offspring would hold the key to the Fremen future.' Perhaps these visitors were the fulfillment of the legend. Whether or not they were, their abilities could be used to aid in the fight against the Harkonnens.

Paul, himself, began to see strange visions and gradually became more and more aware of a great revolt, a jihad, that he would lead. This awareness of his own destiny began to confirm his own suspicion that he might be the Kwisatz Haderach. A final test with the Water of Life convinced him that he was indeed the one the Bene Gesserit sought.

The next few years were spent in training and preparing the Fremen for the terrible purpose ahead. The first step would have to be the restoration of himself as his father's son to his rightful place as Governor of Dune. The sides had been chosen and the final confrontation was at hand.

On paper, the Harkonnen, Emperor, Guild and Landsraad alliance seemed overwhelming when compared to the Fremen forces that Paul could muster. But Paul had a few surprises of his own ready. Not all of the alliance force was on the planet, only enough deemed sufficient to stamp out the Fremen uprising. The remainder of the force was in orbit as an emergency reserve. Paul realized that by threatening to destroy all spice, he had the leverage to force the Guild to his side. The final result of this switch meant that none of the reserve would land on the planet because, of course, the troops were on Guild space ships. That reduced the strength imbalance considerably. Now he only had to deal with the advance force



What a Little Exercise Can Do?  
An Article By Debi Peters

It's amazing how a little exercise can change one's perspective. I took up swimming with the intent of finally rehabilitating my back. I found out there are some great benefits from simply deciding to award oneself with some type of exercise on a regular basis. Besides, for no more backaches in the morning, I discovered that my energy level doubled. Here are a couple examples.

For years I have been saving old programs and notes from classes which I have never looked at again. All these were finally gone through. They hadn't even been looked at before this for two reasons. First, I had always thought they would come in useful someday; and second, it was easier to keep them in boxes, nice and neat, whether than actually sorting the useful from the useless. After carrying all the useless stuff from our upstairs bedroom, Marc wanted to know why they had to moved to three different homes before they could be thrown out. Sorry, sweetheart, but I have no further explanation. However, the useful information is now in my desk drawer at the office...a location that changes fewer times than my home. Also this material will be more useful there. However, The other side of coin is that all this stuff still has be considered again and the estimated waiting time for this consideration is 1986 or the day I switch jobs.

Now what does this have to do with the increased energy from a regular exercise routine? I got through 3/4ths of the stuff I had been keeping. So it's not complete yet, it's still a big start.

I also made a big start in Christmas shopping as a result of regular exercise. Christmas shopping has always been a last-minute, try not to think about it business to me. Usually, I end up hoping Marc can figure out what to buy everyone. And, like many people, I'd say "Never Again. Next Year I'll start early." But with little success at actually accomplishing it. Not this year! Two gifts are already taken care of and I have ideas for others to purchase during the year. The average has been about two a month. If this pattern continues, we should have about 24 presents by December. There are 13 people in our combined families.

One idea I had for the extra gifts is an auction for SO I LIED if we are in dire straits. I wonder how much a pair of hand-knit mittens would get? If anyone is interested, the starting bid is \$5.00. If it came to a tie, the first date of mailing would get them. By the way, they would be made to the highest bidder's size so include whether it's Children-Small, Medium or Large, or Adult-Medium or Large. Once again, energy for doing such things came from swimming.

The final and most important benefit is the energy to tackle school again. Being a fourth semester programming student for a year and half, the only thing that stood in my way of completing this degree was concern over my health and my home. I wore myself ragged trying to keep up with all the things I considered important the first time and couldn't do it again. Now, that I have proved I can do something athletic, without paying severe consequences, I'm already to finish what I started. My goal is to get my degree before or at the same time Lisa finishes high school. Even taking one class a semester this is an achievable goal. Plus, there will still be time to handle my second concern of how the house is taken care of. If I don't do it myself, I'll ask someone else to do it.

Once again, most of this change of attitude is due to exercise. Why? Because the exercise is only for myself.

## Debi's Filler-#5

As most of you probably read earlier in the zine, I am going to be helping out with production of SIL. For those of you who remember this as my role from the beginning, let me just say it took a little time for us to realize how important a schedule is when publishing. Hopefully, this problem is now resolved. Also, let me add my apologies to Marc's for the lateness of the zine.

I wasn't going to write "Debi's Filler" this month. One reason was embarrassment over the whole situation about this issue. Another reason was I wrote drafts of about six different articles and didn't like any of them. But, Marc told me everyone would be expecting it and I felt a bit of an obligation to add my two cents once again. But, rather than chit-chat about things, I would like to outline several of the things I am suggesting to the editor to correct our publishing schedule.

First, since I live by meeting deadlines, calendars are essential for me to finish anything on time. This year I have found the best thing in the way of calendars called an "Uncalendar." It's name comes from the fact that it has no dates printed on it. It is a spiral notebook divided by week, month and year. The dates are put in by the person using it and it is possible to use whatever one of the three sections fits a particular need. For SIL production, I am using the month section with the schedule of one issue on each page. For Issue #7 the deadlines for various tasks are Saturdays. By Saturday, May 4, all copy should be turned in, so the following week, Marc and I can type anything that needs it, proofread and make copies. The layout will be planned on Sunday, May 5, so if we haven't received the copy, I'll probably call to find out how many pages will be needed.

Another area which I think has been resolved is the mailing list. After numerous attempts at keeping the list on tape using the word processing program and a program I wrote for storing and printing labels, I found out that the tape we were using was bad. So much for being a master programmer. It never occurred to me the equipment was bad, I thought it was the instructions. The list is now on a good tape and I have a card file for back-up. Marc has most of the phone numbers in a book, but if any of you write, please include a note to me with your phone number so I can include this on the cards.

One last area that still needs some attention is the condition of our workarea. If clutter is the sign of a creative mind, Marc has all the creativity because I need organization to work well. So, during the next week or so, our basement is going to be cleaned up.

Just as a reminder, MadCon III is going to be during the Fourth of July weekend. Next month, I am hoping to have a map in SIL. If anyone would like information about how to get into Madison, like buses, planes, stuff like that, just write or call. I think the May issue will be the last one before MadCon, so all the details we have by then will be published.

Finally, a note to Gary C., the little monkey is making plans to be around all that weekend. He went underground after an incident at one of the local bars, which made the Midwest Mafia put a contract out on him. He hadn't contacted me since that happened, so the first I knew of his whereabouts was in Mike Barno's story about the bus. Thanks, Mike, for helping me track him down. I should have guessed he was hooked with some chick.

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